NOVEMBER 16 22 2018 | VOLUME 24 | NUMBER 12

ADIOS PENDEJOS! | OCWEEKLY.COM

OC WEEKLY

FREE®

ENTRENCHED DA RACKAUCKAS AND CONGRESSMAN ROHRABACHER ARE FINALLY

GONE, BABY, GONE





Cannabis

California

Abbot Kinney
Beverly Hills
DTLA
LAX
Venice
West Hollywood
San Diego
Orange County

Nevada

Downtown Las Vegas
North Las Vegas
Paradise (Coming Soon)

New York

Buffalo
New York City
Lake Success
Syracuse



2018/19 SEASON PASS SALE
YOUR MOUNTAINS | YOUR PASSES

HURRY - PRICES GO UP DEC. 22

BIGBEARMOUNTAINRESORT.COM



inside » 11/16-11/22 » 2018

VOLUME 24 | NUMBER 12 » OCWEEKLY.COM

OCWEEKLY.COM/SLIDESHOWS
ROCKIN' TOWN HALL BOOGIE



TAYLOR HAMBY

up front

The County

06 | NEWS | Police brutality alleged after man dies during encounter with Anaheim PD. By Gabriel San Román
06 | POLITICAL FOOTBALL | Green Bay Packers vs. Seattle Seahawks. By Steve Lowery
07 | A CLOCKWORK ORANGE | The Thousand Oaks shooter was an OC-born killer. By Matt Coker
07 | HEY, YOU! | Do not park. By Anonymous

Cover Story

08 | FEATURE | Entrenched OA Tony Rackauckas and Congressman Dana Rohrabacher are gone, baby, gone. By R. Scott Moxley and Matt Coker, respectively

in back

Calendar

13 | EVENTS | Things to do while appreciating the wisdom of OC voters

Food

16 | REVIEW | Vua Oc is the latest snail eatery to open in Little Saigon. By Edwin Goei
16 | WHAT THE ALE | On kids, dogs and breweries. By Greg Nagal.
17 | LONG BEACH LUNCH | Moo Pa offers beloved Thai dishes and heat. By Erin DeWitt
18 | EAT & DRINK THIS NOW | Elevated cuisine reigns at Harley in Laguna Beach. By Greg Nagal

Film

18 | REVIEW | A look at Luis Ortega's *El Angel*, as well as a list of the best and worst true-crime films. By Aimee Murillo

Culture

20 | THEATER | Wayward Artist's production of *Corpus Christi* revisits a couple of history-changing lynchings. By Joel Beers
20 | ARTS OVERLOAD | Compiled by Aimee Murillo

Music

22 | PROFILE | Almost-famous rock band WANK celebrate their first new album in 20 years. By Nate Jackson
23 | PROFILE | Long Beach duo Kobito thrive on the art of anonymous noise. By Nate Jackson
24 | CONCERT GUIDE | Compiled by Nate Jackson

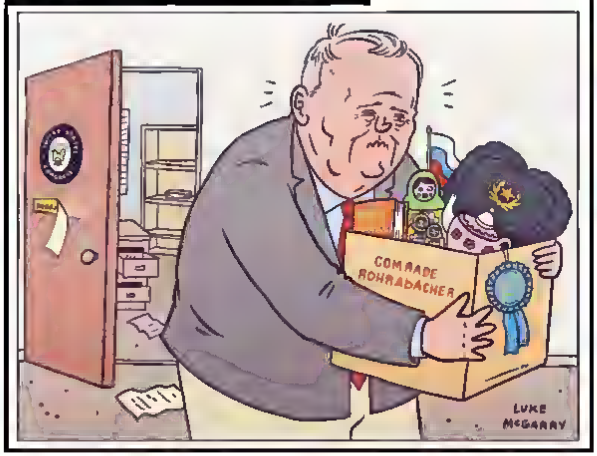
also

26 | SAVAGE LOVE | By Dan Savage
27 | TOKE OF THE WEEK | Holy Smokas Tahoe OG. By Jefferson VanBilliard
30 | LOST IN OC | Oh, what a week it was! By Jim Washburn

on the cover

Illustration by Bob Aul
Design by Richie Backman

ORANGE FEATHERS »



OC WEEKLY

EDITORIAL
EDITOR Nick Schou
ASSOCIATE EDITOR Patrice Manstere
SENIOR EDITOR, NEWS & INVESTIGATIONS R. Scott Moxley
STAFF WRITERS Matt Coker, Gabriel San Román
MUSIC EDITOR Nate Jackson
FOOD EDITOR Cynthia Rebolledo
CALENDAR EDITOR Aimee Murillo
EDITORIAL ASSISTANT/ PROOFREADER Lisa Black
CONTRIBUTING WRITERS Dave Barton, Joel Beers, Sarah Bennett, Lilladeshan Bose Josh Chesler, Heidi Darby Stacy Davies, Alex Distefano Erin DeWitt, Jeanette Duran, Edwin Goei, Taylor Hamby, Candace Hansen, Daniel Kohn, Dave Lieberman, Adam Levirne, Todd Mathews, Greg Nagel, Katrina Nattress, Nick Nuksen, Anne Marie Panoringan, CJ Simonsen, Andrew Tonkovich, Brittany Weelsay, Chris Ziegler
EDITORIAL INTERNS Liam Rhone, Savannah Muñoz, Spencer Otte

EDITORIAL ART
CONTRIBUTING ARTISTS AlGas, Leslie Agan, Rob Aul, Jared Beggess, Mark Dancey, Rob Dahl, Jeff Drew, Scott Feinblatt, Greg Housten, Cameron K. Lewis, Bill Mayer, Luke McGarry, Kevin McVeigh, Thomas Pitilli, Joe Recco, Julie Salgado
PHOTOGRAPHERS Wednesday Aja, Ed Carrasco, Brian Ersen, Scott Feinblatt, Brian Feinzimer John Gilhooley, Eric Hood, Nick Iverson, Allix Johnson, Matt Kollar, Isaac Larios, Danny Liao Fabian Ortiz, Josué Rivas, Evan Ryan, Sugarwolf, Matt Ufelder, Miguel Vasconcellos, Christopher Victorio, William Vo, Kevin Warn, Micah Wright

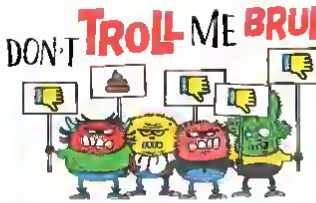
PRODUCTION
ART DIRECTOR Richie Beckman
PRODUCTION MANAGER Casey Long
LAYOUT DESIGNER/PRODUCTION ARTIST Mercedes Del Real

SALES
PUBLISHER Cynthia Rebolledo
SALES DIRECTOR Kevin Davis
SALES MANAGER Jason Hamelberg
SENIOR ACCOUNT EXECUTIVE Danny Hudgins
ACCOUNT EXECUTIVES Daniel Voet, Jason Winder

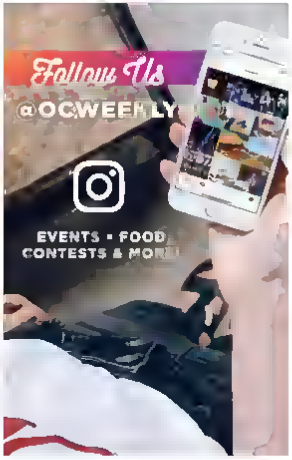
MARKETING
DIGITAL COORDINATOR Dennis Estrada

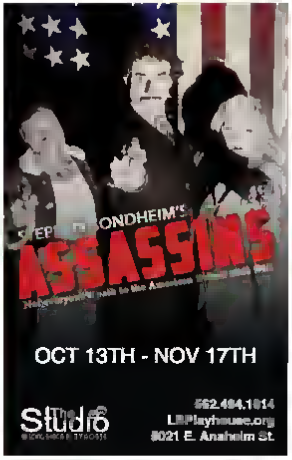
ADMINISTRATION
PRESIDENT & CEO Duncan McIntosh
VICE PRESIDENT & GENERAL MANAGER Jeff Fleming
AR COORDINATOR Harlinda Ortiz

OC Weekly is located at 18475 Bandilier Circle, Fountain Valley, CA 92708, (714) 566-5000. Display Advertising, (714) 566-5400; Classified Advertising, (714) 566-5900; National Advertising, (800) 278-9666, voicemessaging.com, Fax, (714) 566-5905; Advertising Fax, (714) 566-5905; Classified Fax, (714) 566-5905; Circulation, (800) 226-7323; Website: www.ocweekly.com. The publication is free, one per reader. Removal of more than one paper from any distribution point constitutes theft, and violators are subject to prosecution. Please address all correspondence to OC Weekly, 18475 Bandilier Circle, Fountain Valley, CA 92708; or call letters@ocweekly.com. Published weekly (Thursday). OC Weekly is wholly owned and operated by OC Weekly News, Inc., a California corporation. Subscription price, $65 for six months, $100 per year. POSTMASTER: Send address changes to OC Weekly at P.O. Box 26609, Santa Ana, CA 92799. Submissions of all kinds are welcome. Address them to the editor and include a self-addressed, stamped envelope.
Copyright ©2018, OC Weekly News, Inc. All rights reserved. OC Weekly® is a registered service mark of OC Weekly News, Inc. Rolling Paper™ is a trademark of OC Weekly News, Inc.



"Please share your dealer's phone info. The crack I get is knot [sic] as good."
—*Kris Moore commenting on "Fire Damages Restauration Long Beach" by Cynthia Rebolledo*
Our response You are smoking what now?





NEW WEBSITE
OCWEEKLY.COM
STREAMLINED AND SIMPLIFIED DESIGN
IMPROVED NAVIGATION & FUNCTIONALITY





GOFUNDME

'We Intend to Get Answers'

Police brutality alleged in man's death following encounter with Anaheim PD

BY GABRIEL SAN ROMÁN

The Oct. 31 death of Justin Perkins at a local hospital didn't make mainstream-news headlines, despite his having sustained injuries following an altercation with Anaheim police in late October. Few details are available regarding the circumstances of the incident, but the family of the now-deceased 38-year-old Anaheim resident has retained legal representation as it searches for answers.

According to the Anaheim Police Department, officers arrived at the Madison Park apartment complex on the morning of Oct. 27 after receiving word that a man appearing to be under the influence of narcotics allegedly assaulted a man who worked at the property. Later that day, the department stated in a press release that another physical altercation occurred when officers attempted to arrest Perkins.

Police made an emergency call for backup, and Perkins went into full cardiac arrest minutes after being taken into custody. He was then transported to a nearby hospital, where he was listed in critical condition. Two officers also suffered injuries described as "serious" and were treated in the emergency room.

"There are, of course, a lot of questions that need to be answered," says DeWitt Lacy, an attorney with the Law Offices of John Burris. Lacy represents Perkins' mother and plans to file a lawsuit on behalf of the family. "What we were told by witnesses is that the officers acted very brutally toward Justin, who did not act violently against them, and that Justin was struck several times in his head with batons, which, by any law-enforcement standard, is a use of deadly force."

As of press time, the names of the officers involved were not released to the *Weekly*, though a public records request has been filed with the city. The police department also couldn't provide information related to the injuries sustained by the officers, citing privacy laws.

"There was an officer who complained about being bitten during the struggle," Lacy says, noting this information came from witnesses who have spoken to members of his law firm. "I don't know if that happened."

Lacy alleges that Perkins covered his head with his hands to defend against baton swings and punches. "We believe that these officers utilized a choke hold, which ultimately led to the death of Justin Perkins," he adds. "If there was a confrontation, we believe the officers should've utilized de-escalation training."

Though the official autopsy has not yet been released, the attorney claims Perkins' internal organs suffered severely because of a lack of oxygen. The firm also doesn't have the toxicology report, but Lacy states that medical staff only found trace amounts of marijuana in Perkins' system during attempts to revive him. "There's no indication that Justin had any kind of meth, cocaine or opioid in his system," he says.

Officers at the scene wore body cameras that were activated, according to the police department. The footage may be an important piece of evidence as the Orange County district attorney's office investigates the in-custody death. The probe joins similar cases in Anaheim this year. In March, Christopher Elsinger, a homeless man, was pulled off life support following an altercation with police. And in June, another homeless man, Ian Elliott Tompko, acting erratically died after officers attempted to arrest him.

Perkins is remembered by family members as a kind and loving person not known to be confrontational; he was known to have developmental disabilities and was living with his uncle at the time of his death. The family is raising funds online to cover funeral and burial expenses, as well as trying to raise awareness of mental-health issues.

"When police abuse is allowed to run rampant, people get hurt, and sometimes they even die. Unfortunately, that is what we believe happened in this incident," Lacy says. "We intend to get not only answers, but also justice for the family for an unnecessary death that didn't have to happen."

GSANROMAN@OCWEEKLY.COM

POLITICAL FOOTBALL

» STEVE LOWERY

Green Bay Packers vs. Seattle Seahawks

Green Bay update: Sometimes, it almost feels as if there could be a God, you know, such as when you see a beautiful sunset or Dana Rohrabacher getting booted from office after three decades. Of course, you can also find yourself face-to-face with Old Testament God, the one with self-esteem and anger issues, the one who can't wait to fuck you over because He loves you. *That* God was loving all over Wisconsin Governor Scott Walker last week. Running for a third term because he'd heard some teachers were still making a living wage, Walker figured to have an easy time with Democrat Tony Evers, who looks like every former hippie interviewed about Woodstock. Incredibly, after trailing, Evers took a lead on Walker and seemed to hold it. Walker and the Republicans wanted a recount because they're so extra good at cheating. Now, the God Twist. Walker couldn't ask for a recount because Wisconsin has a law saying only candidates trailing by 1 percent can get a recount. Walker trailed by 1.2 percent. And who rammrodded that law through the state legislature? Scott Walker! That's some ironic comeuppance for your ass, says the Almighty! By the way, the reason Walker pushed the law was to protect Donald Trump in the next election, since the putz won the state by a mere 22,000 votes. Verily, anyone who helps Trump eventually gets royally fucked over, sayeth the Lord.

Seattle update: As with many big cities, Seattle has struggled with its police department, whether it comes to transparency, accountability and/or shootiness. Local cops had gotten so upset with local people getting all up in their business, what with the unreasonable demands that they wear body cameras and answer direct questions, they demanded that their upcoming contract provide them more cover, and they are so serious about it that they've threatened to resign from the force over it. Local civilian oversight groups say they don't begrudge cops making a good living, but they would like them to be a little more forthcoming and a little less shooty. It's the same shrill, militant folks demanding this, of course: Mothers for Police Accountability, Public Defender Association, the Asian Counseling and Referral Service.

Root for: Seattle. No sooner had Walker done what appeared to be the right thing, conceding the election to Evers, than the legislature that had passed the recount law immediately began weakening the power of the incoming governor. Yeah, don't know what we were thinking, there is no God.

LETTERS@OCWEEKLY.COM

OC-Born Killer

» MATT COKER

As happens when there is a mass shooting these days, the Thousand Oaks blood bath has become yet another talking point in the quest for better mental-health care for military veterans who return from combat zones.

But when it comes to Ian David Long, the suspected killer of 12 at Borderline Bar & Grill before the 28-year old apparently turned his 45-caliber Glock 21 on himself...there is evidence he had issues long before he became a Marine, served in Afghanistan and displayed signs of post-traumatic stress disorder (PTSD).

One source for this assessment: my son-in-law Cole Marcum-Walsh and Long attended Silverado Elementary School, which closed in 2010. "He was a spoiled piece of shit and a coward," Marcum-Walsh says of his former classmate. "We got in a fight one time, and I got the best of him. When I turned around, he hit me with a Razor scooter. ... He was the type of kid who would throw rocks at you, and then run away."



LONG

Long, who left the canyon in his middle-school years, last lived with his mother in Newbury Park, which is 5 miles from Borderline Bar. The suspect, who was covered in tattoos, drove Colleen Long's vehicle to the nightspot.

As a single mom in Silverado, she had worked at Vans, whose corporate headquarters were in Orange but have since moved to Costa Mesa. "She was a sweetheart," says Marcum-Walsh, who recalled her buying her son anything he wanted, taking him on trips overseas, and outfitting him with new Vans caps, shoes and shirts.

However, her son "was such a little prick to his mom, too," according to Marcum-Walsh, who never met the boy's father. "There were never men around. She didn't have a boyfriend."

Can he recall anything that led him to believe Long was ... well ... off? "Oh, yeah, he seemed like a sociopath. He did not empathize with people. He thought he was better than everyone else. He had delusions of grandeur." When it's mentioned Marcum-Walsh now has one degree of separation from a mass killer, he remarked "Yes, I've seen evil."

That emotion was seconded by Dominique Colell, Long's Newbury Park High School track coach, who kicked him off the team after, she claims, he sexually assaulted her. Colell, who says she was instructed by other coaches and school officials not to report the attack lest it ruin Long's Marine Corps enlistment, does not buy that PTSD alone fueled the mass shooting.

"There are hundreds of thousands of people with PTSD," she reminded CBS Los Angeles. "They don't go around shooting people. This kid was mentally disturbed in high school. There were signs, and the administration knew it."

MCOKER@OCWEEKLY.COM

HeyYou!

» ANONYMOUS

Do Not Park

You are the homeowner who left a nasty note on my car after I parked in front of your house. So I didn't park there again, simply to avoid your wrath. A few days ago I had to park there, as all other neighborhood spaces were taken. Early the next morning, you knocked loudly on my door. "I thought that I was very clear about the street parking in front of my house," you said. "I paid over $2 million for that house and have the right to claim it as MY PARKING space."

"Sorry lady," I responded. "You are only a tenant in this neighborhood."

Then you tell me your husband died yesterday at Hoag Hospital, and you're expecting many people who'll want to express their condolences today, so you need that space.



SOS ALL

I stood there and stared at you. ... I tried to say I was sorry for your loss, but you wouldn't let me speak. Crazy lady; crazy neighborhood.

HEY, YOU! Send anonymous thanks, confessions or accusations—changing or deleting the names of the guilty and innocent—to "Hey, You!" c/o *OC Weekly*, 18475 Bandilier Circle, Fountain Valley, CA 92708, or email us at letters@ocweekly.com.

NEED QUICK CASH?

Call to get $2,600 or more

Turn your Title into CASH!!

Take the CASH Keep the CAR



Bad Credit? No Problem!

Quick Cash® FUNDING

520 N. BROOKHURST ST. SUITE 220
ANAHEIM, CA 92801
(714) 535-9388 | (866) 507-5626

Loans will be made or arranged pursuant to a Desert Hills Overnight California Financing Law License

GONE, BA



VILLAGE TELEVISION CABLE INTERVIEW SCREENSHOT

Chronic mismanagement, corruption finally take down DA Tony Rackauckas

By R. Scott Moxley

After being historically recused over ethical lapses in a case that garnered embarrassing national attention in 2015, District Attorney Tony Rackauckas stood in front of me wearing an outwardly emotionless face. I'd written a series of news articles over the previous year that chronicled rampant corruption in *People v. Scott Dekraai*. Judges, court observers, journalists, virtuous cops and prosecutors—even Dekraai's victims—could not believe law-enforcement officials felt the need to cheat in a slam-dunk death-penalty case. After all, Orange County's suburban-loaded juries had never hesitated to support capital punishment, and this 2011 shooting committed inside a Seal Beach salon was the worst mass killing in local history.

For four decades, Rackauckas reigned victorious inside our courthouses. He began working as a prosecutor in the early 1970s, won a reputation as a hotshot homicide prosecutor by the 1980s, was appointed as a judge in the 1990s, and finished that decade by winning an incumbent-free election for DA in a locale with a population larger than 20 U.S. states. But at the twilight of his career, Rackauckas quietly seethed in the aftermath of his *Dekraai* recusal. I could see his jaw clench as he pondered what to say. No top prosecutor in California history had ever before been booted from a death-penalty case for a refusal to act honorably.

Along with Sheriff Sandra Hutchens' deputies, he and a warped clique of his staff had been caught trampling basic rules of fairness designed to ensure the integrity of the criminal-justice system. Evidence of the intentional transgressions alarmed the California Court of Appeal and then-Superior Court Judge Thomas M. Goethals, a former prosecutor. Under the watch of Hutchens and Rackauckas, law-enforcement officials for years ran unconstitutional capers against pretrial inmates, hid or destroyed exculpatory evidence and committed perjury to mask their deeds. Nonetheless, in March 2015, the DA hoped the public would see his office's conduct as a series of unintentional mistakes.

Just two months earlier, with protesters locked outside by armed guards, Rackauckas gave a speech in the Hall of Administration in Santa Ana to accept a fifth, four-year term. He told the audience that he was "privileged and humbled" to remain in the job to "do justice for the People." The DA couldn't resist taking a shot at reporters for spreading "lies" about him. He also said, "As a prosecutor, we must do the right things, especially when no one is looking. We make the tough calls and sometimes make unpopular decisions—and must even look out for the rights of the guilty. . . . The district attorney's office vows to go forward and reach for the stars. Hope to see you in four years [to accept a sixth term]."

There's no doubt Rackauckas expected his wish would be fulfilled, even though he'd be in his 80s during a craved 2019-2023 term. In previous contests, the DA either crushed opponents or faced no opposition. He'd enjoyed the benefit of an odd confluence. Both Republican and Democratic millionaire heavyweights saw him as their useful tool.

But June's open primary election delivered distressing news to establishment players and the incumbent. More than 61 percent of voters wanted a new DA. Adding pressure, Supervisor Todd Spitzer, his top challenger in November's run-off election, was substantially younger, better funded, and more articulate and energetic. Rackauckas possessed one major trait he could exploit: a win-at-all-cost mentality.

Dr. Grant Robicheaux, a Newport Beach surgeon, and his girlfriend, Cerissa Riley, could never have anticipated they would become pawns in the DA's ploy to keep power. Both intelligent, attractive and nonviolent, Robicheaux—who once appeared on a Bravo dating show—and Riley were hard workers, but they also led an active, happy existence on the bass-thumping Southern California party circuit. There was plenty of sex, booze and such recreational drugs as marijuana, cocaine and ecstasy. Three-way bedroom encounters were not uncommon with fellow female partygoers, experiences Robicheaux openly filmed.



In the weeks before the run-off election, Rackauckas substantially trailed Spitzer by as many as seven or eight points in behind-the-scenes polling. His taxpayer-funded public-relations office issued a daily avalanche of press releases and media advisories selling the DA as a tough crime fighter. They arranged an Angel Stadium concert with Nick Jonas. They aired a dishonest cable-TV commercial implying they'd dug up Spitzer's personal medical history and found evidence he was mentally *loco*. But the polling didn't improve, perhaps because the challenger's ad accurately nailed Rackauckas as corrupt. The DA needed a big, sensational new case to bolster his campaign about 58 days before the election.

Two women—who'd freely partied with Robicheaux and Riley—separately told the Newport Beach Police Department in 2016 that the couple *might* have drugged them with sleep-inducing, illegal substances and committed rape while they were unconscious. A toxicology report on Jane Doe No. 1 at the time didn't support her suspicions. Jane Doe No. 2's initially told police she'd awakened in the couple's home because people had been punching and kicking her in the face. Doe No. 2's best friend was present that night in the same house, but she saw no beating or rape and said the accuser had a history of post-traumatic stress disorder. Summoned police observed no injuries.

On Sept. 17—50 days before the election—Susan Kang Schroeder, Rackauckas' media flack, alerted the local, state, national and international media with a teaser. The DA had elected to charge the 38-year-old doctor and his 31-year-old girlfriend based on the claims of Jane Doe Nos. 1 and 2 and the results of a January

» CONTINUED ON PAGE 10

BY, GONE

Adios, Surfin' Congressman, and may all your days be 6 feet and glassy

By Matt Coker



JACK GOULD

After Harley Rouda declared himself the winner of the 48th Congressional District race on Nov 10, followed soon after by the Associated Press confirming the Laguna Beach Democratic businessman's assessment, incumbent Dana Tyrone Rohrabacher did what close followers of the Republican's 30-year career in the House of Representatives should have expected. He refused to accept reality

That's no surprise given the 71-year-old firebrand's stands on health care, immigration, gun control, climate change, geopolitics, LGBTQ rights … the list goes and on.

The Orange County Registrar of Voters had Rouda up by 10,598 votes as of 5 p.m. Nov 13. A week after the Nov 6 midterm election, the raw numbers were 118,210, or 52.3 percent, for Rouda and 107,612 (47.7 percent) for Rohrabacher. When the 56-year-old Democrat made his announcement the morning of Nov. 10, his lead was 7,328 votes. He had gone to bed election night with slightly more than 2,000 votes more than Rohrabacher.

It's considered trending upward when a gap widens with each successive new official count, and with no indication of a reversal of fortune, that's generally when the runner-up does the honorable thing. Thanks his or her supporters, congratulates the winner for a hard-fought campaign, and then moves on.

As of press time, Rohrabacher had not done that. In fact, his campaign had not posted a new Facebook message since election day, when people were urged to get out and vote. There had not been a tweet since Nov 4, when he thanked President Donald Trump for endorsing him. His official House and campaign websites had not been updated since Nov 1 and Nov 2, respectively.

Of the dozens of news outlets that reported Rouda won—and were monitored for this story—only FOX News and the Associated Press had an official non-response response from the Rohrabacher campaign. It was the same thing spokesman Dale Neugebauer said on Nov 8. The congressman would have no comment until thousands of outstanding mail-in, absentee and overseas ballots had been counted. "We expected this to be a close race," Neugebauer told the *Los Angeles Times*, "and that we might have to endure California's absurdly long ballot-counting process."

Whatever the outcome, it is clear that Rohrabacher's coastal Orange County district underwent radical change since the 2016 election. Yes, the incumbent won by nearly 17 percentage points that November, but Democratic nominee Hillary Clinton also got almost 2 percent more votes than Republican Trump did in the same district. That dynamic prompted labor, Democrat and progressive forces to dump tons of money and resources into the 48th's primary and general election races.

Facing Rouda—a bilhonaire real-estate executive who for decades was a registered Republican and rent-control foe who contributed to GOP presidential hopeful John Kasich in 2016—Rohrabacher initially laughed off the notion that he could lose, claiming he knew district voters better than anyone. By the way, that's the same thing bombastic Congressman Robert "B-1 Bob" Dornan (R-Garden Grove) said before his surprising and historic defeat by Democrat Loretta Sanchez in 1996.

Rohrabacher's mindset heading into the election does not read as off the wall when you consider the champion for term limits won his first general election in 1988 with 64 percent of the vote and, before 2018, only dipped below 55 percent in a general election one other time—in 2008, when he beat popular Huntington Beach Mayor Debbie Cook, 53 percent to 43 percent.

The Surfin' Congressman eventually got the message that he was facing his most serious challenge ever. Political handicappers changed what had been a solidly GOP district to a "toss-up." Most pre-election polls had the race neck-and-neck, and even those that identified a candidate as the frontrunner noted that the percentage gap was small, the number of undecideds was sizable and the margin of error meant nothing was guaranteed. It truly would come down to who got out the vote.

To that end, Rouda built a $6.3 million campaign war chest to his opponent's nearly $2.2 million booty, and the Democrat headed into October with nearly $1.5 million left versus $505,000 for Rohrabacher.

For demonstrations of how Rohrabacher was aware he was in the fight of his life, one need only look at the draft-dodging chickenhawk's campaign advertisements. "Republican," which in years past had been his biggest selling point, went missing from his mailers. With #Indivisible48 having made the assault on the Affordable Care Act a campaign issue since Trump's election, the congressman—who voted 17 times against Obamacare—appeared with his wife and their leukemia-surviving daughter to claim the health-care issue was "personal" to him and that he was "taking on both parties and fighting for those with pre-existing conditions."

The staunch Trump ally and "Putin's favorite congressman," as he was known even to those in his own party, began giving statements claiming he would defy the American and Russian presidents if they supported things he opposed.

But it wasn't enough because, in the end, reality bit.

In the interest of fairness—I know, why start now?—there are many people in the 48th District who are not glad to see Rohrabacher go. His remaining in office was desired by canna-biz potrepreneurs (because Dana has been their biggest advocate on the Hill); certain outer-space watchers (because Dana supports the priva-

»CONTINUED ON PAGE 11





RACKAUCKAS

» FROM PAGE 8

search of the couple's home. To guarantee the presence of a horde of reporters, Schroeder declared in bold-face type, "Please note: No additional information or interviews will be available prior to the news conference."

The following day, a breathless Rackauckas took the podium to make what he called "an important announcement." To a hushed DA headquarters conference room loaded with the likes of a *Good Morning America* producer, Rackauckas claimed the defendants went to bars where Riley garnered the trust of unsuspecting woman, tricked their targets into intoxication, lured them home, plied them with knockout drugs, and then filmed themselves sexually assaulting their "unconscious or near-unconscious" victims. According to the DA, a January raid on the doctor's home found more than 1,000 videos documenting the rapes.

That story rapidly traveled around the globe and gave Rackauckas' cash-starved re-election campaign easily $1 million in free media. "OC surgeon, woman accused of rape, may have preyed on up to 1,000 women," an ABC News headline read. "U.S. surgeon and girlfriend suspected of multiple drug rapes," the BBC in London declared. The *South China Morning Post* reported, "How California celebrity surgeon Grant Robicheaux went from reality-TV star to accused serial rapist."

But there's a huge problem with those reports, as well as for Rackauckas. There's no credible evidence even now—more than a month after the arrests—that a single rape occurred. I'll offer an alternative version of events. Unlike the sinister tones the DA places on the defendants' trip to bars, they—like thousands of other people every night in OC—went to socialize with friends and new acquaintances. By their own choice, women visited the couple's home and freely consumed booze and narcotics. They also willing engaged in sex with the doctor and his girlfriend.

How can I make a statement so at odds with Rackauckas' pre-election tale?

The *Weekly* has learned that investigators grabbed about 70,902 videos from the couple during the raid. Most of them recorded vacations, concerts and routine events. There are numerous sex videos involving clearly awake ex-girlfriends, none of whom have claimed rape. Fewer than 20 show group sex, which the DA must know is not a crime. Not one of those recordings shows anyone being raped while conscious or not.

In fact, the videos memorialize a long list of beautiful, fit, twentysomething women who found the doctor irresistibly attractive and sexually desirable. Women Rackauckas had labeled as unconscious are seen riding on top of a prone Robicheaux in bed, moaning and making statements such as "Oh, my God!" and "Ohhhh!" and "Oh, yeah!" The footage also shows all of the women engaging in one or more of the following acts: asking the doctor how he likes oral copulation performed, giggling, kissing him, walking, undressing him, dancing, fondling their own breasts, outright laughing, holding their legs up for intercourse, smiling, caressing him, joyously jawing into his camera, taking their own clothes off, making out with other females, and positioning themselves on all fours. One woman is seen wearing a birth-control patch on her ass as she walks around his bedroom. On a separate occasion, another wide-awake woman asks Riley for permission to perform oral sex on Robicheaux before their three-way encounter.

With those details hidden from the public and not content with his first round of accusations, the DA summoned reporters again three days later by adding kidnapping charges and requesting a bail increase to $3 million for each defendant. Robicheaux and Riley were an imminent threat to the community, he suggested.



RICHIE BECKMAN

But Rackauckas' gamble to win election on a trumped-up case failed on Nov. 6, when voters finally rejected his candidacy. As it turned out, the race wasn't a nail-biter. Rackauckas lost by more than 45,000 votes. And he didn't graciously concede.

Not surprisingly, Spitzer was the first person to become suspicious of the Robicheaux/Riley mess. He's been chronicling his nemesis' mismanagement and misconduct for years. After an early-January swearing-in ceremony, the supervisor will take control of the DA's office. He promised during a post-election chat that he won't run a "dirty" operation.

That interview prompted thoughts back to Rackauckas standing in front of me after he'd been recused from *Dekraai* three years ago. When his stare ended and his clenched jaw relaxed, the DA broke into a disingenuous smile, the precursor to a smart-ass, rhetorical question. How should he proceed? I told him to clean up his act and fire the cheaters on his staff. He snorted and walked away.

RSCOTTMOXLEY@OCWEEKLY.COM

ROHRABACHER

» FROM PAGE 9

tization of space travel *and* the blowing up of near-Earth asteroids), and alt-right, neo-Nazi, white nationalist/supremacist fanboys (because Dana is well Dana).

Then there are the longtime friends and backers of Rohrabacher who resemble your humble reporter—old, white, male, pot-bellied and unfashionably dressed. I bumped into several at the candidate's somber election-night party at his unofficial district office, Skosh Monahan's Irish pub and grill, which overlooks the end of the 55 freeway in Costa Mesa. Walking through the main entrance after polls closed at 8 p.m., this visitor was not greeted by a room full of energetic Rohrabacher supporters, but rather bored-looking television-news teams, a smattering of customers and a confused-looking Dana backer or three.





COURTESY OF DANA ROHRACACHER

For an idea of how much the 48th District has changed, one needed to go from there to Rouda's much more boisterous gathering that filled a blimp hangar-sized ballroom at the Newport Beach Marriott Hotel and Spa, which faces the tony Fashion Island shopping and entertainment destination. Around 10 p.m., but before any significant election results had been posted, you would have thought you were walking into a multicultural victory celebration. Whites, blacks, Asians and Latinos filled the room, which I'd wager had a 60-40 split between those younger than 30 and those you shouldn't trust.

The messages each candidate delivered to supporters that night were also reflective. Rohrabacher seethed as he mentioned his opponent spent a lot more money than he did, lamented the "billionaires" who influenced the race and claimed that Rouda voters don't share American or Republican ideals. (He got that half right if he's talking about the ideals of today's Trumpian GOP.)

Over by the outdoor mall that Donald Bren built, Rouda also spoke off the cuff, albeit much more eloquently, as he touched on how Trump's election and the women's march shortly after that caused him to toss his hat in the ring.

Rouda's overall message was one of inclusion, not exclusion. "We are the people who believe in equal rights and women's rights. We are the people who believe our diversity is what makes us great. We are the people who believe in campaign-finance reform that is needed now more than ever. We are the people who believe health care, Medicare and Social Security is a right for all. We are the people who believe in common-sense solutions to gun violence. We are the people who believe in saving our environment and saving our planet while creating clean technology jobs. We are the people who believe our businesses and community come first."

After thanking his wife, Kaira, a gesture that received such a thunderous response that her husband suggested *she* should run for office, Rouda announced that he and his family would be stepping off the stage and into the crowd to thank everyone—and he actually kept his word. (He really *is* new to politics.) By contrast, Rohrabacher and those on his guest list mostly remained in a guarded room upstairs from the bar.

At midnight, one of Rouda's sons returned to the podium to announce that his dad, who had been up by 800 votes only moments before, now was leading by 2,000, which prompted the crowd to go bonkers. They sensed a rebirth of the audacity of hope.

And the last stand of Dana Tyrone Rohrabacher.

MCOKER@OCWEEKLY.COM

Events at Newport Dunes





Newport Dunes Unplugged
Ft. Nirvanish, Memory Lane, Great Pumpkin
Saturday, December 8th



Heatbeat City
Tribute to The Cars
At Back Bay Bistro
Friday, December 28th



Dead Man's Party
At Back Boy Bistro
Saturday, December 29th



Reggae on the beach
Ft. Don Carlos
w/ Special Guests
At Bayview Tent Pavilion
Saturday, December 29th

949-729-3863
NewportDunes.com
Get Tickets bit.ly/4NPTDUNES
Tickets available at TicketWeb.com

NEWPORT DUNES
WATERFRONT RESORT & MARINA

ORANGE COUNTY HYDROPONICS & ORGANICS®

NOW OPEN IN HB



HUGE SALE!

OC WEEKLY BEST OF READERS' CHOICE WINNER 2017

FREEBIES!

Grand Opening
16793 Beach Blvd, Huntington Beach 92647
714-893-9493

15801 Rockfield Blvd. Unit C., Irvine, 92618
949-837-8252
(Between Lake Forest Drive and Bake Parkway)

fri/11/16

[EVENTS]

TOYS FOR ADULTS

DesignerCon

With nary a Marvel superhero-movie exclusive trailer in sight, DesignerCon is the con for people who remember when Cons were about the art. Yes, there are still collectible and exclusive toys, plushes and clothing, but this event is mostly about designers getting to do what they want—not what their respective media company thinks will be most profitable. With an emphasis on underground and urban art plus pop art, DesignerCon also offers live painting battles, comical cover bands, a big party Saturday night, and much more. Probably no blockbuster-movie panels, though. And that's okay.

DesignerCon at Anaheim Convention Center, 800 W. Katella Ave., Anaheim; www.designercon.com. Friday VIP night, 5 p.m.; convention Sat.-Sun., 10 a.m.; VIP, 9 a.m. $20-$60. —ERIN DEWITT

MORE » ONLINE
OCWEEKLY.COM

[THEATER]

Ay, Carumba!

Mr. Burns: A Post-Electric Play

After an apocalypse wipes out practically all of civilization, the remaining inhabitants of Earth huddle together and reminisce about pop culture, in particular an episode of *The Simpsons* titled "Cape Feare." Seven years later, the group form a theater troupe to pass the time and re-enact the classic episode, from the opening theme to the commercials. Seventy-five years later, civilization has regrown a bit, and that same *Simpsons* episode is adapted into a musical pageant, shaped and reworked to resonate within that civilization's processing of the destructive events that created their chaotic existence. Don't miss *Mr. Burns. A Post-Electric Play*, a dark comedy by Guggenheim Fellowship winner Anne Washburn, directed here by Kyle Cooper.

Mr. Burns. A Post-Electric Play at Cal State Fullerton's Young Theatre, 800 N. State College Blvd., Fullerton, (657) 278-3371, www.fullerton.edu. 8 p.m. Through Dec. 2. $14. —AIMEE MURILLO

sat/11/17

[CONCERT]

Be There

Gnar Fest

Gnar Tapes go great with Burger Records. Though Gnar's based in LA, it's part of the same food group, and this robustly interesting show offers something cheerfully unpredictable that pretty much any Burger-ian should find satisfying. Occupying choice positions on the bill are Erik Gage's White Fang and Chris Uehlein's Unkle Funkle, who are supported by Gnar-centric crew the Memories, crushingly vibe-y slow-fi outfit Tomorrows Tulips and iconoclastic folkie Little Wings. Also on deck are R. Stevie Moore empathizers Jib Kidder, alternate-dimension disco manipulator Cola Boyy, the fascinating local Tommy Midnight and Ben Katzman's Degreaser (ferociously produced by Colleen Green). It's an engagingly outré lineup—one of those fests that's like a good mixtape come to life.

Gnar Fest at Garden Amphitheatre, 12762 Main St., Garden Grove, (949) 415-8544, gardenamp.com. 4 p.m. $10. —CHRIS ZIEGLER

[FOOD & DRINK]

THAT'S A WRAP

Tamale Workshop

Considering it's tamale season, you're bound to find plenty of places around Orange County where you can stock up on the delicious, corn-husk-wrapped meals. If your *mami* or *abuelita* is available to make 'em for the holidays, even better! But for those who don't but want to prepare their own, this workshop at St. Isidore Plaza draws in serious tamale-lovers each year. All the ingredients you need are included in the class fee, and you'll leave with a batch of 12. Join the workshop and become a pro, then consider giving mom or *abuela* a chance to relax while you do the cooking this year.

Tamale Workshop at St. Isidore Plaza, 10961 Reagan St., Los Alamitos, (562) 596-9918, www.stisidorehistoricalplaza.org. Noon. $65. —AIMEE MURILLO

MORE » ONLINE
OCWEEKLY.COM



*calendar

tuesday»
AGRONOMIC HOTTIE

sun/11/18

[FILM]

Reel Life

The Bicycle Thief

Vittorio De Sica's 1948 Italian neorealist classic *The Bicycle Thief* is high cinematic art about the stark lows of devastated post-war Europe. It's about what's required to eat, work and be a father in a nation, a system that has reduced you to the cruel, sadistic material circumstances caused by having taken from you the one physical object—tool, totem, vehicle—that might rescue you from poverty and despair. The Bowers' excellent Cinema Italiano series would be incomplete without this painfully beautiful film about the incompleteness of both the material and spiritual worlds, featuring performances by real people (not professional actors) whose performances transcend the expectations of theater and storytelling.

The Bicycle Thief at Bowers Museum, 2002 N. Main St., Santa Ana, (714) 567-3600, www.bowers.org. 2 p.m. $12. —ANDREW TONKOVICH

[TRIVIA]

That's What She Said

The Office Trivia

There are so many hilarious quotes from the NBC comedy *The Office* we could include here, but here's a few of the best: "I'm not superstitious, but I am a little stitious." "I declare ___ bankruptcy!" "Do I want people to fear me or love me? Both. I want people to fear how much they love me." "I have a lot of questions. No. 1: How dare you?" "We need a new plague." If you know the context of any of those quotes or even who said them, chances are you'd make off with the winnings of tonight's trivia contest like a bandit. Show up with your fellow Dunder Mifflin lovers to O'Malley's On Main for this ultimate face-off and find out who is the Beyoncé among your team.

The Office Trivia at O'Malley's On Main, 140 Main St., Seal Beach, (562) 430-0631, www.americaspubquiz.com. 7 p.m. Free. 21+. —AIMEE MURILLO



mon/11/19

[CONCERT]

According to Gospel

The Gospel Swamp

Huntington Beach-based trio Gospel Swamp formed more than a year ago, but they've been buddies since their high school days, and in between, they've had their own separate musical adventures. The band have mixed some of their favorite classic rock, blues, folk and jazz influences together, recording some intriguing material to attract the modern-day psych-rock set. The *swamp* in their name is apt, as it perfectly describes the dark waters where different elements swim and melt together to form a whole. See what sounds will bubble to the surface at the Wayfarer, where they hold a monthlong residency every Monday.

The Gospel Swamp at the Wayfarer, 843 W. 19th St., Costa Mesa, (949) 764-0039, www.wayfarercm.com. 8 p.m. Free. 21+. —AIMEE MURILLO

tue/11/20

[CONCERT]

Justified

Justin Timberlake

In a year that feels as if it has gone on forever, it was only in February that Justin Timberlake released his polarizing *Man of the Woods* album. His fifth studio effort combined his usual blend of pop, R&B, and soul, but this time, he sprinkled in a little Americana for good measure. Though the music was exploratory and personal, the result was a lot more mixed than the universal praise of the past. Even so, that hasn't affected the former boy bander's dynamic live show. Having performed in stadiums across the globe, Timberlake's well-polished production remains a fan favorite.

Justin Timberlake at the Honda Center, 2695 E. Katella Ave., Anaheim, (714) 704-2500, www.hondacenter.com. 7:30 p.m. $59-$279. —WYOMING REYNOLDS

wed/11/21

[CONCERT]

Give Skanks

Skanksgiving!

No, this is not a pre-holiday dinner for you and your badass grrrl squad—but it could be! Corral your posse of all genders and proclivities, then head to the Garden Amp for an evening of ska, rocksteady, reggae and nerd punk headlined by the iconic Skatalites. Hailing from Jamaica, Skatalites had their heyday in the mid-'60s, but continue to tour with not only original founders Doreen Shaffer and Lester Sterling, but also new members. Opening for the band are a roster of notable SoCal acts, including OC's Half Past Two, Bah Ram You, the Steady 45s and Opposite Standard. Thanksgiving can be a drag, especially during an election year, so prime yourself the night before with this collection of ska devotees who share one common ethos: Music is love, and love is music!

Skanksgiving! at Garden Amp, 12762 Main St., Garden Grove, (949) 415-8544, www.gardenamphitheatre.com. 5 p.m. $10. —SR DAVIES



[CONCERT]

HELLO, AGAIN

Todd Rundgren

Legendary singer/musician Todd Rundgren has enjoyed success on the charts via a solo career and his early '60s psych-rock band Nazz, as well as while working behind the scenes, producing such seminal groups of the 1970s as Hall and Oates, the New York Dolls, Grand Funk Railroad and Meat Loaf. While most people know him for his sublime jazz-rock classic "Hello, It's Me," the clever front man would also go on to introduce many interactive and multimedia technologies in music production that are the norm in the industry today. For what's billed as "An Unpredictable Evening With ," at the Coach House, the crossover giant will prove just how the word *unpredictable* truly applies to him.

Todd Rundgren at the Coach House, 33157 Camino Capistrano, San Juan Capistrano, (949) 496-8930; thecoachhouse.com. 8 p.m. $65. —AIMEE MURILLO

thu/11/22



[HEALTH & FITNESS]

TROT IT OUT!

Dana Point Turkey Trot

What better way to counterbalance a Thanksgiving feast than a 5K or 10K run? This year marks the 41st anniversary of Dana Point's Turkey Trot, for which you can walk, jog or run a course through Dana Point Harbor and Doheny State Beach, children aged 5 to 12 can participate in the Kids' Gobble Wobble race. All participants will receive a shirt upon registration and a medal upon completion. The Turkey Trot occurs in tandem with the Health and Wellness Expo, which begins at the harbor on the previous evening with local and national vendors and eateries galore. There's plenty for everyone to gobble!

Dana Point Turkey Trot at Dana Point Harbor, 34624 Golden Lantern St., Dana Point, (949) 496-1555, turkeytrot.com. 6 a.m. $22-$67. —SCOTT FEINBLATT

[FOOD & DRINK]

A Fest for the Rest

Food Coma

You don't have to buy into the Thanksgiving holiday to enjoy a fine meal because, in the end, who doesn't love the opportunity to enjoy one? Whether you want to skip cooking for a year or escape the in-laws, get stuffed at Pasea Hotel's first Food Coma, an honest name for an event if we ever heard of one. This buffet feast features three turkey-carving stations with different seasonings: rosemary-crusted roast, deep-fried and pastrami spatchcock. The typical sides—sweet potatoes, cornbread stuffing, Brussels sprouts and others—are included, while delightful pies and other sweets top off the meal. Wine and drinks are of course offered, while kids enjoy their own buffet. This wood-fired menu raises traditional holiday meals to the next level, pleasing foodies and comfort-food fans alike. As for helping you move from your seat after the meal, well, you're on your own.

Food Coma at Pasea Hotel & Spa, 21080 Pacific Coast Hwy., Huntington Beach, (714) 698-6184, meritagecollection.com/pasea-hotel/special-events/thanksgiving-dinner. Noon. $30-$85. —AIMEE MURILLO

THE COACH HOUSE

www.thecoachhouse.com

TICKETS and DINNER RESERVATIONS: 949-496-8930









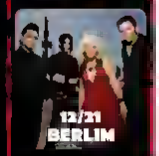


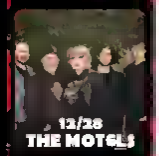


11/15	THE KINGSTON TRIO
11/16	JOHN MAYALL
11/17	AN EVENING WITH RICHIE FURAY
11/18	MICHAEL TOMLINSON
11/20	AN UNPREDICTABLE EVENING WITH TODD RUNDGREN
11/21	AN UNPREDICTABLE EVENING WITH TODD RUNDGREN
11/23	LA GUNS
11/24	SIMPLE MAN (LYNYRD SKYNYRD TRIBUTE)
11/29	BAND OF FRIENDS (A CELEBRATION OF RORY GALLAGHER)
11/30	DSB / ULTIMATE ADAMS
12/1	WHICH ONE'S PINK?
12/2	DWEEZIL ZAPPA
12/5	SQUIRREL NUT ZIPPERS
12/6	JOHNNY LANG
12/7	JOHNNY LANG
12/8	LED ZEPAGAIN
12/9	DAVE ALVIN AND JIMMIE DALE GILMORE
12/14	GARY HO HO HOEY
12/15	ROBERT CRAY
12/16	PROJECT PRESLEY (ELVIS PRESLEY TRIBUTE)
12/21	BERLIN
12/22	THE ENGLISH BEAT
12/23	AN EVENING WITH DAVID BENOIT: CHARLIE BROWN CHRISTMAS
12/27	JOHN FRANKENREITER
12/28	MARTHA DAVIS AND THE MOTELS
12/29	QUEEN HATIDH
12/31	BEATLES VS STONES – A MUSICAL SHOWDOWN
1/4	PANCHO SANCHEZ
1/11	TOMMY EMMANUEL WITH JOHN KNOWLES
1/12	DESPERADO
1/18	BUCKCHERRY
1/17	THE MAGPIE SALUTE / THE STONE FOXES
1/18	TOMMY CASTRO
1/19	ROBBY KRIEGER
1/23	ANA POPOVIC / VERY SPECIAL GUEST JOHNNY A.
1/25	BIG HEAD TODD & THE MONSTERS
1/28	JD SOUTHER
1/27	AHHA HALICK
2/1	THE TUBES













UPCOMING SHOWS

2/2	THE DAH RAHD	3/10	THE SPIHHERS
2/7	THE JAMES HUHTER SIX	3/18	THE FEHIANS – ST. PATRICK'S DAY CELEBRATION
2/8	JOSHUA RADIH / CARY BROTHERS / LILY KERSHAW	3/21	ULI JOH ROTH : 40TH ANNIVERSARY CELEBRATION OF ELECTRIC SUN AND TOKYO TAPES
2/10	THE SMITHEREEHS WITH GUEST VOCALIST MARSHALL CRENSHAW	3/22	SUPER DIAMOHD
		4/9	BUDDY GUY
2/14	OTTMAR LIEBERT & LUNA HEGRA	4/16	AN EVENING WITH THE MUSICAL BOX
2/16	THE PETTY BREAKERS	4/20	LOS LOBOS
		5/25	DICK DALE
2/24	THE FOUR FRESHMEH	5/30	LITTLE RIVER RAHD
		6/7	ASIA FT. JOHN PAYNE
3/1	TIHSLEY ELLIS / COCO MOHTOYA	6/20	HERMAH'S HERMITS
		6/21	HERMAH'S HERMITS

ticketweb 866 468 3399 33157 Camino Capistrano | San Juan Capistrano

Like Us on facebook.com/coachhouseconcerthall | Follow us on Twitter @coach_house

Keep Clam and Carry On

Vua Oc is the Latest Snail Eatery to Open in Little Saigon

BY EDWIN GOEI

It's safe to assume the people who work at Vua Oc aren't expecting anyone who's not Vietnamese to walk through the door. Not only is it located in one of those Little Saigon strip malls that doesn't feel as if it's in America, but the restaurant also doesn't have any outside signage with the word *pho* or anything else that might give a non-Vietnamese a hint as to what's served here.

What Vua Oc specializes in is *oc*, which translates to "snails" in English. It's the latest in an explosion of these kinds of eateries in the area. If you've never heard of such a thing, it's because, unlike the Cajun crawfish craze of a few years ago, these snail restaurants have not yet crossed over to the mainstream; they've predominantly stayed inside the Vietnamese enclave.

Little Saigon's handful of quan ocs, as they are officially called, are enjoyed almost exclusively by people who know it from the old country as a place to eat clams, sea snails, scallops—pretty much anything that comes in a shell. Key to the experience is beer because quan ocs such as Vua Oc are essentially Vietnam's versions of neighborhood pubs. But in OC, they are also the most economical way to eat seafood, especially if you like mollusks and bivalves.

Vua Oc's dense, six-page menu can be pretty daunting. Unless you hold a Ph.D. in marine biology, you face the task of not only understanding the taxonomic differences between what you're ordering, but also how each item is prepared. The list includes geoducks, razor clams, Canadian whelks, pomaceas, Cherrystone clams, hairy clams, blood clams, oysters and mussels. And each one has, on average, three different ways in which it's cooked or sauced.

The easiest thing to do is to order the dac biet. As at all Vietnamese restaurants, doing so means you're getting the house specialty. Vua Oc actually has three "dac biet" dishes, so I went for the first one. But the owner—who realized by then I wasn't Vietnamese—steered me away from it in favor of the Lau Vua Oc Sate. "That first dish is really for families with kids, and it's not as flavorful as this second one," she explained.

Almost immediately, a vat of lemongrass-scented tomato broth appeared at my table on top of a camp stove. This was followed by a small mountain of vermicelli noodles, an array of colorful dipping sauces that resembled tempera paints, and, finally, the main event, a hubcap-sized platter containing at least seven kinds of clams and sea snails, most of them already disrobed of their shells.

A little at a time, I threw the proteins into the pot, fished them out once they heated, then ate them with the noodles I moistened with a ladle of soup. Because of the seven varieties of clams and snails, the flavors ranged from briny to sweet to fishy to iron-rich. And then there were the contrasts in texture, from marshmallow-soft to rubbery to audibly crunchy. The steamed house meatballs—made with what I assume is pork and sea snail—was the best of all, possessing the bounce properties of a Super Ball toy.

As the afternoon progressed, the tomato broth got richer and more intense. Its acidity and sweetness paired naturally with the clams the same way it does in a bowl of Manhattan clam chowder or a can of Clamato.

But it wasn't the only component that made the meal. Also indispensable were the dipping sauces, into which I dabbed the sea snails after coaxing them out of their shells with toothpicks. The garlicky red-chile sauce was potent; the chile-spiked nuoc mam was pungent, and the lemon-juice slurry with pepper and salt was an electric jolt to the tongue. But the green one made of cilantro and chiles trumped them all. It was so good it could make even a Taco Bell taco great.

The only problem with these hot pots is that you need to bring a friend with whom to share it. It's too much food for one person. But you could come alone and order the incredible hau nuong chen, an oyster sampler that will actually be hard to split with anyone else. It has a half-dozen of the shucked oyster flesh in single-shot saucers, each lump gently cooked and slathered with various toppings such as Japanese mayo, nuoc cham and garlic soy sauce. If you're looking for something fried, the very first appetizer you see listed is the golden fried fish balls, whose teardrop shape hides a rich filling of fish roe that spurts out as you bite into it.

Whatever you do, go and explore Vua Oc's menu—or just let the dac biet be both your password and passport to the wonderful world of quan ocs.







EDWIN GOEI

VUA OC

10212 Westminster Ave., Ste. 111, Garden Grove, (714) 591-5482, vua-oc business.site. Open Sun.-Tues. & Thurs., 11 a.m.-11 p.m., Fri.-Sat., 11 a.m.-midnight. Dishes, $4.99-$29.99. Beer only.

WHAT THE ALE

» GREG NAGEL

On Kids, Dogs and Breweries

Thanks to Facebook memories, a picture of my daughter popped up in my feed from November 2011. There was my kindergartener posing on the Bootlegger's Brewery brewdeck, happy as a clam. I think she may have knocked a fermentation bubbler off a nearby barrel, no doubt after a Halloween-candy-fueled ADHD spaz session. Although a lot has changed in tasting-room culture over the years, I still cringed a little bit at that photo. I was one of *those* parents who brought a kid to a brewery.

Breweries seemed more family friendly back then. But these days, tasting rooms are more bar-like. Obscenities are yelled at various televised sports, and music is often about fucking. And then there's the sarcasm-laden "Parent of the Year" award for those who drive home after a couple of pints of an 8 percent ABV double IPA, a kid buckled into the back seat. Let's face it: Parents aren't typing home.

So when is it acceptable to bring your brood to a brewery? Most kids already act like drunken adults, and shoving a screen in front of them will only last so long before they sound like a slowly deflating balloon. The only time it's cool to bring your kid to a brewery is if you're buying beer to go. Simply stop in, grab a couple of splashes of something you might like, then make your purchase, which you can safely enjoy in the comfort of your own home.

Although most breweries accommodate children with various games and free wifi, be sure to tip extra if you absolutely have to bring your kid.

Oh, yeah, as for dogs? Puppers and doggos are frickin' cool.

LETTERS@OCWEEKLY.COM



GREG NAGEL



ERIN DEWITT

Wild Inspiration

Moo Pa offers beloved Thai dishes and heat

LONG BEACH LUNCH
» ERIN DEWITT

When the Moo Pa soccer team of 12 Thai boys and their coach got trapped in a cave, then were miraculously rescued last summer, the world was gripped—but for Jim Cendana and his wife, Kathleen, the emotional story of endurance inspired them on a personal level, too. They were about to venture into restaurant ownership with the opening of a Thai restaurant. And last month, Moo Pa, meaning Wild Boar, debuted on the corner of Anaheim Street and Mira Mar Avenue.

The sign over the door has yet to change from previous occupant May's Thai Kitchen and the layout remains the same, but the cozy space is now decorated with playful chalk drawings on its blackboard-painted walls. In addition to an illustrated collection of popular menu items such as pad Thai and green curry, dotting the walls are several cartoon boar faces—some goofy, some menacing. A chalkboard sign on the sidewalk announces $3 Thai beer specials.

Cendana ensures patrons receive great service, flitting from table to table, taking orders and making conversation, while his son sits at the high-top counter next to the kitchen and colors.

Originally from Thailand, Cendana and his wife moved to the United States 15 years ago. For Moo Pa, they teamed up with chef Tui Tuy, who moved here from Thailand just four years ago; together, they've created a sweeping menu of classic Thai street food, yakitori, grilled meats, salads, soups and curries. There's also a separate menu of vegetarian and vegan appetizers and mains.

Among the salads—which include spicy squid or shrimp, ground pork, and glass-noodle options—one standout is the som tum with salted black crab. A "very authentic salad," as Cendana explains, the som tum starts with green papaya shredded into narrow strips, then tossed with spicy chiles, green beans and chunky pieces of tomatoes in a pungent fish-sauce dressing. Throughout the mix are dainty pieces of black-crab claws and legs, still encased in their hard shells, adding a subtle taste of ocean water to a bright mix of fruit and veg.

You'll find none of the Americanized syrupy sauces that drowned noodles or chicken in the late 1990s and early 2000s. At Moo Pa, spice is the focus, coming in the form of a multitude of chiles, often married with onion and bell pepper. The dishes are clean and straightforward. Noodles, curries and entrées come with a choice of protein, the repeated chorus of "chicken, beef, pork or tofu (shrimp and crispy pork extra)" topped the majority of Moo Pa's menu sections.

Though there are many mild options offered for spice-wary customers, Moo Pa's star dishes are the ones that'll light you up. Tuy makes her spicy Thai basil eggplant with both fresh and dried chiles, plus garlic, onions, bell pepper and choice of protein; I ordered mine with fried cubes of tofu in a feeble attempt to calm some of the heat. There's hot, and then there's Thai-hot. The black-crab salad was hot, but this was something else: sharp, clear and addictive. Even the chicken skewers, colored a rich yellow thanks to a marinade of cumin and other spices, and filet mignon skewers, which came with Thai dipping sauce and dusted with ground uncooked sticky rice, were accompanied by an unassuming cucumber salad that had tiny bombs of seed-laden chiles.

Those unfamiliar with the seriousness of heat in this cuisine should order a glass of Moo Pa's iced tea—equal parts dark burnt-orange Thai tea and thick, sweetened cream—for mouth-cooling purposes.

MOO PA
3832 E. Anaheim St., Long Beach, (562) 494-3003, moo-pa business.site











PHOTOS BY GREG NAGEL

A Completely New Book

Elevated cuisine reigns at Harley in Laguna Beach

When is a fry truly French? The answer may have been found at the soft opening of Harley, executive chef/owner Greg Daniels' new Laguna Beach spot.

"This is my version of a French fry," Daniels says with a laugh as he tilts his Harley-branded snapback hat. The size of a Jenga block, the exquisitely fried morsel offers a chive aioli dip—and an optional exclamation point of caviar. The crunchy bite channels Samin Nosrat's theory that when heat, salt, fat and acid are combined, orchestral mouthgasms in the dark can occur. Pro tip: Order the fries to sop up any juicy bits from your plate.

You've no doubt heard of Daniels if you've eaten at his former gastropub on Glassell Street in Orange, Haven, where *billions* and *billions* of his signature burgers have been served. This new spot, formerly 370 Common, is more of a raised-pinkie experience with a family sort of fervor. Gone are the days of duck-fat fries slathered in gravy, short rib and cheese curds, an item over which we once nearly fought to call a proper poutine.

"Oh, Harley is absolutely an elevated cuisine compared to pub food," Daniels says, swirling a glass of freshly poured pinot. This is not only a new chapter, but also a completely new book.

The menu reads like a hyper-seasonal view of what's fresh and eye-catching at the farmers' market. Grilled avocados are seared yet creamy, served on a plate dusted with herbs and aromatic olive oil. Head-turners such as the fried halloumi cheese are delivered in a cast-iron skillet, ablaze with fragrant Blinking Owl aquavit. If you want to relive the pub grub from yore, grab a set of 7.5-minute jammy eggs to deliver that gooey yolky-pokey vibe. Mains are served sliced for easy table sharing. Several of the meat dishes, including the duck breast, are finished on a wood grill, which delivers a satisfyingly smoky taste.



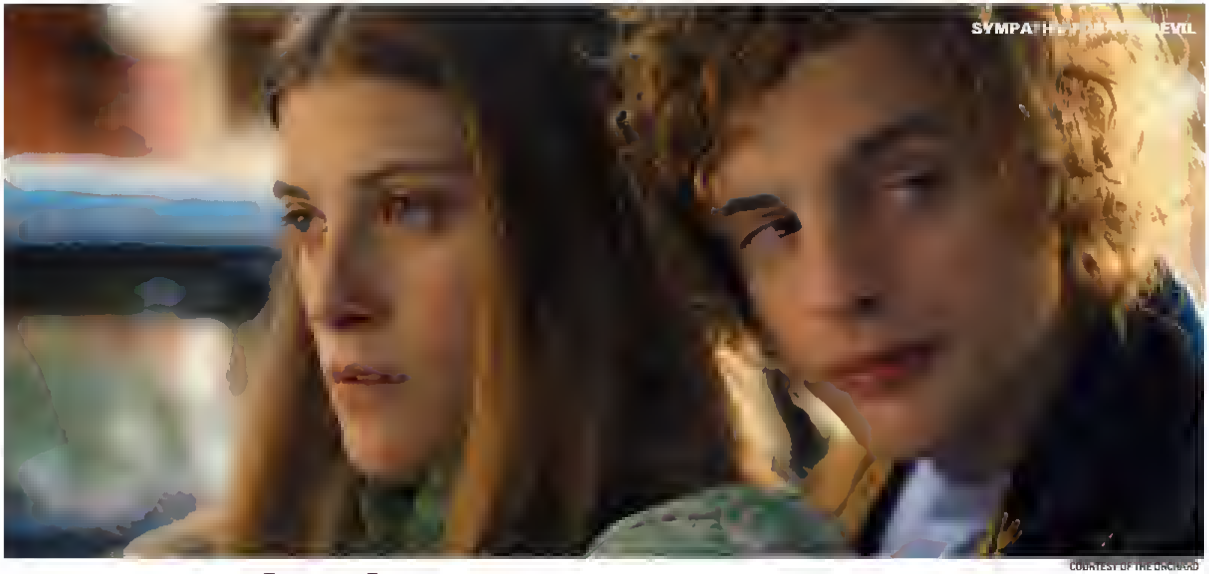
Eat & Drink This Now

» GREG NAGEL

The beverage side of things is perhaps the biggest change from the chef's repertoire. Since I've known him, we've always agreed on his beer choices, and filling Harley's taps are *OCWeekly*'s Best Of winners Green Cheek IPA and Gunwhale Ales Saison. But here, "it's all about wine, wine, wine and more wine," Daniels says. General manager/partner Andrew Merritt puts his sommelier skills to good use matching dishes for the wine-curious.

Behind the bar, I found a slushie machine churning a frozen riff on the Last Word cocktail: mezcal, Chartreuse, maraschino and lime combine into a crushable version of the classic. Aside from a textbook Boulevardier, each cocktail has a small twist, such as the English Lady, which is a black-tea-syrup twist on the classic white version.

HARLEY
370 Glenneyre St , Laguna Beach, (949) 715-1530. Reservations highly suggested via opentable.com



COURTESY OF THE ORCHARD

He Fought the Law

A look at Luis Ortega's *El Angel*, and the best and worst true-crime films

BY AIMEE MURILLO

Luis Ortega's film *El Angel* (in theaters this month via limited release) depicts the life and crimes of Argentinian thief and murderer Carlos Robledo Puch, currently serving Argentina's longest prison sentence in history. Nicknamed "The Angel of Death" by the press, Robledo Puch was a teenager in 1971 when he committed more than 11 murders, a rape, 17 robberies, kidnappings and other criminal activity, but his good looks and nonchalant demeanor seemed to baffle everyone into asking the same question: How can someone so cute be so evil?

Ortega's film, produced by Pedro and Agustín Almodóvar, doesn't get any closer to the answers or even hypothesizes one, but presents Robledo Puch (played in stunning likeness by Lorenzo Ferro) as "Carlitos," a precocious young lad with a moppet of curly hair and a pop song in his heart, as he dances along to some choice '70s Latin American pop songs while he "borrows" items wherever he goes. "Doesn't anyone care about being free?" his voice-over asks in the film's opening sequence, as he breaks into an upscale home in a Buenos Aires suburb, explores its decadent interiors and plays a record of La Joven Guardia's "El Extraño de Pelo Largo" or "The Stranger With the Long Hair."

We're witness to the escalation of his crimes (the rape and sexual violence he committed in real life is absent in the film), most of which he commits with a schoolmate named Ramón (Chino Darín), who introduces Carlitos to his parents (Daniel Fanego and Mercedes Morán), who shepherd the boys into lives of crime. Carlitos' taste for guns grows, as does his cunning and talent for strategizing robberies, he also starts to develop homosexual curiosity and lust toward Ramón.

El Angel is frustratingly sparse on understanding Robledo Puch as a killer and develops sympathy for him, rendering his murders as comedic and the victims of his crimes as the butt of unfortunate jokes. In one such scene, Carlitos and Ramón are sneaking around a mansion at night when Carlitos' gun accidentally goes off and shoots the elderly man living there; his silent march to the toilet to die quietly is a moment of black comedy that shapes the whole film's desensitized narrative.

There's a latent political theme represented in the looming news of the military dictatorship happening in the background, as well as a sense that Carlitos is angled toward being a subversive juvenile delinquent instead of a sociopath born into a loving, middle-class home. With its gorgeous cinematography and colorful décor apropos of the era, *El Angel* exists merely as a shallow interpretation of a killer that doesn't seem too concerned with the "why" of his actions.

Ortega's film fits in neatly within the genre of films that depict romanticized versions of famous crime spree figures committing heinous acts of violence. Some films do it better than others because of their earnest plunge into their subject's psychology, while others fail dramatically with their oversimplified treatment. Here are some examples of the best and worst of the genre I've come across.

BEST

***Bonnie and Clyde* (1967)** Arthur Penn and Warren Beatty rightfully appropriate the energy of the French New Wave and make a film that depicted the famous duo as bored but sexy twentysomethings who craved fame and excitement during the 1930s. Beatty and Faye Dunaway play the notorious couple, and there's a Robin Hood-mystique to their lore that vindicates their robberies to their hundreds of fans suffering through the Great Depression, not to mention the complex character studies of both leads. (See also *Badlands*.)

***Goodfellas* (1990)** In Martin Scorsese's iconic classic about gangster Henry Hill, Ray Liotta narrates his involvement with the Lucchese mob and subsequent time as an informant for the FBI. It's dark, violent and funny and succeeds in drawing sympathy for Liotta's Hill without whitewashing his crimes.

***The Bling Ring* (2013)** Sofia Coppola's meditative lens was especially effective in making this film about the true-life Bling Ring of teens arrested for breaking and entering various celebrities' palatial homes and stealing their expensive valuables, objectively looking at the kids' quest for fame in a tabloid-obsessed culture.

WORST

***Blow* (2001)** I couldn't get behind this overly sexy dramatization of drug dealer and Pablo Escobar's pal George Jung, despite the fact it has a potent cast and excellent director in Ted Demme. It checks all the boxes of the genre but oddly tries to paint Jung in a hagiographic light. Also, toward its supporting female characters, the film feels mightily misogynistic.

***Helter Skelter* (2004)** While it's not a romantic depiction per se, this remake of the 1976 CBS original television movie seems hokey and oversensationalist, reducing members of the Family to campy, one-dimensional harpies while making Charles Manson out to be a disturbed, angry hippie with a bad wig. I distinctly recall rolling my eyes halfway through it when it premiered, then turning it off.

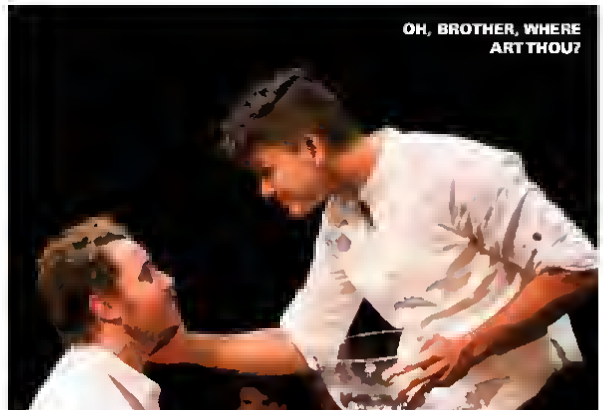
AMURILLO@OCWEEKLY.COM

EL ANGEL
was directed by Luis Ortega; written by Sergio Olguín, Rodolfo Palacios and Ortega; and stars Lorenzo Ferro and Chino Darín.

Crucifixation

Corpus Christi revisits a couple of history-changing lynchings

BY JOEL BEERS



JORDAN KUSAT

In 1999, the average rent in Orange County was about half of what it is today—$2,157. It had been only 11 years since the Dodgers had won a World Series. Donald Trump was just another multimillionaire (maybe) loudmouth jerk-off.

And some 14 years before the Supreme Court legalized same-sex unions across our progressive republic, some people could still get a bit upset at the notion of the Son of God being a cocksucker.

That's an actual line from Terrence McNally's 1998 play *Corpus Christi*, an anachronistic, time-bending passion play documenting the life and death of Joseph, a young gay man from Corpus Christi, Texas, who gains 12 male adherents, also gay, and speaks of love and human dignity and gets hung on a cross. When it was first produced at the Manhattan Theatre Club, condemnation of the play, including threats to firebomb the theater and kill the playwright and staff, forced the theater to cancel it, only to later reinstate it after adding metal detectors to the entrances.

On Oct. 12, 1999, the last night of previews, across the country in Wyoming, another young gay man, this one real, was murdered and strung across a barbed wire fence. The ghastly timing of a protested, picketed, gay-oriented play along with Matthew Shepard's death led *The New York Times*' Mark Blankenship to write that the events were "stark reminders of lingering homophobia."

The next year, the play hit Orange County, courtesy of the Rude Guerrilla Theater Co., an outfit that never shied away from rattling cages. Concerns about protests and picketers led the Santa Ana Police Department and the FBI to contact the theater about possibly shutting it down, but the company said no thanks. Other than your garden-variety death and bomb threats, nothing but a couple of obligatory anti-gay protesters surfaced during the run. Since then, there have been a handful of productions in OC and Long Beach, but excluding a 2008 production at Chapman University that was canceled because 14 student groups got their collective panties twisted, the productions have come, played and gone.

As, it seems, will the current production on the boards of OC's newest theater company, the Wayward Artist. Other than a couple of bigoted comments on Wayward Artist's Facebook page, director Craig Tyrl reports no incidents. Which is as it should be. Sure, nothing gets the blood pumping of any self-respecting media outlet than the prospect of protests and death threats and controversy (hell, this one turned the 1999 Santa Ana production into a cover story and has just spent half the space of this review talking about them!), but let's get real. The play's the thing, and all that really matters is what happens onstage and what the people in the seats get from it.

Which, based on this production, isn't much, if "isn't much" means an earnest, sincere reminder that while love is in the heart, loins and eye of the beholder, that beholder has as much right to feel it as anyone else.

Remove the Bible-thumping sanctimonious outrage, as well as any attempts to try to play to that outrage or backlash to it, as some early productions may have done, and you get a play that is about as provocative and militant as a cream puff war. But that's okay. Yes, *Corpus Christi* still feels as if it's an idea better in concept than execution. It's a bit forced, a bit dorky, a bit too much "hey, let's piss some people off by writing a play about a gay Jesus!" But when one isn't sitting there waiting for that outrage to pay off in fist-pumping gay manifesto or evisceration of Christianity, the play reveals itself as far less political than personal and, strangely, universal.

Tyrl and his wholly engaging and committed 13-person ensemble (paced by Eric Flores' equally strong and naïve Joseph and Daniel Botello's good-ol'-Texas-pickup-driving-boy-with-currents-that-run-way-deep Judas) tell this familiar-with-a-mighty-big-spin tale, filled with fourth-wall-breaking asides and comic bits, as a deeply felt and moving love story, not between Joseph and his disciples, but between Joseph and everyone he encounters. Yes, he and his disciples are persecuted for being gay, and anyone who doesn't think homophobia, not to mention bigotry of all kinds, isn't an issue today probably only uses the internet for porn. And yes, the harrowing final image of a bleeding gay man killed for preaching a revolutionary gospel is less than cheerful. But while those elements seemed to dominate the play in early productions, they take the back seat in this heartfelt show, which instead focuses on sincerely and passionately delivering the message that God most loves us when we love one another—whatever that God and that love and that other look like.

Sure, that idea doesn't make for clickbait-y headlines, and no one's going to get a medal for loving any time soon. But considering the United States of Collective Outrage circa 2018, maybe more love and her cousins tolerance and shut-the-fuck-up-and-just-live-and-let-live are the only ones for which battles are truly worth waging.

CORPUS CHRISTI

at Grand Central Arts Center, 125 N Broadway, Santa Ana, (657) 205 6273, www.thewaywardartist.org. Thurs.-Fri., Nov. 16-16, 7:30 p.m.; Sat., 2 & 7:30 p.m.; Sun., 2 p.m. $15-$26

ARTSOVERLOAD

» AIMEE MURILLO

Nov. 16-22

MOM MADE MARKET. More than 150 local, mom-owned businesses are featured. Food and photo ops with Santa Claus will also be available. Sat., 10 a.m.-5 p.m., Sun., 10 a.m.-4 p.m. $5; children 12 and younger free. The Hangar at OC Fair & Events Center, 88 Fair Dr., Costa Mesa. (714) 708-1500; themommademarket.com.

SIGHT MEETS SOUNDS. Students from the Thelonious Monk Institute of Jazz perform their own compositions inspired by art works currently on display at the museum. Sat., 1 p.m. Free with admission ($10-$15). Bowers Museum, 2002 N. Main St., Santa Ana. (714) 567-3672; www.bowers.org.

BYE BYE BIRDIE. Gnome Park Youth Theatre performs the classic 1960s musical about a teen idol whose PR people try to devise one last publicity stunt before he's shipped off with the Army. Sat., 2:30 & 7:30 p.m.; Sun., 2:30 p.m. Through Nov. 25. $9-$11. Sonny Hills High School Performing Arts Building, 1801 Warburton Way, Fullerton; huenspark.com.

DIY MACRAME WREATH WORKSHOP. Jess Reimer of Ox & Nog leads this holiday themed how-to. Light snacks and materials are included. Sat., 4 p.m. $45. The SOUL Project, 1516 S. Coast Hwy., Laguna Beach. (949) 464-0488; www.soulproject.com.

HOOT N' HOWLING NIGHT HIKE. On this ranger-led trek to the Redwood Grove, you'll observe certain natural wonders and organisms that are only visible at night. Hot cocoa and cookies will be available during the five-minute presentation. Sat., 5:30 p.m. Free. Carbon Canyon Regional Park, 4442 Carbon Canyon Rd., Brea. (714) 973-3160; www.anparks.com/carbon.

THEATRE SCHOOL REJECTS COMEDY SHOW. Showcase featuring more than 10 standup comedians, along with some improv and an open mic. Sat., 8:30 p.m. $5. Luminous Center, 16540 Harbor Blvd., Ste. K, Fountain Valley; acmense.org/about/what-we-do/calendar.

"CONFLUENCE". Mona-Pierre Philippe-Lehazin adds mixed-media elements to her abstract expressionist paintings. Open daily, noon-5 p.m.; end by appointment. Through Dec. 3. Free. Sandstone Gallery, Laguna. 384 N. Coast Hwy., Laguna Beach. (949) 497-6775; sandstonegallery.com.

"26 ON 3RD". Among the 26 works exhibited from the museum's permanent collection are those by Keith Haring, Tracy DeLap, Nan Goldin and Ron Feldman. Open Thurs.-Fri., 11 a.m.-6 p.m.; Sat., 11 a.m.-7 p.m.; Sun., noon-5 p.m. Through Dec. 16. Free. LHMAx Galleries at Long Beach Museum of Art, 356 E. Third St., Long Beach. (562) 439-2119; lbma.org.

"RE:BALANCE". Artists Chung Chung Chang, Juliana Rico and Jena Szabo explore how established family roles change over time. Open Mon.-Thurs., 10 a.m.-8 p.m.; Fri., 10 a.m.-5 p.m.; Sat., 9 a.m.-5 p.m. Through Saturday, Jan. 19, 2019. Free. Irvine Fine Arts Center, 14321 Yale Ave., Irvine. (949) 724-6880; irvinefinearts.org.

OC WEEKLY Bulletin



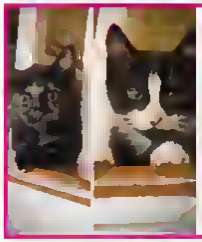
Feature your photo here!
Submit to ocweekly@ocweekly.com

Upcoming Events

OC Pride Stateline Party Bus
Hosted by: Orange County Pride
Saturday, 11/17 from
6:30AM to 11:45PM
Tickets at universe.com

Holiday Santa Tour & Sanrio Village
Hosted by: Tanaka Farms
November 23 at 9:30AM
5380 3/4 University Dr.
Irvine, CA 92612

Messages



Need your help to find Rowie & Bella a forever home!!! They are 10 weeks old siblings that have been fostered along with their mom since they were a week old. They are a loving, playful and healthy pair. They have been vaccinated, wormed, fixed and microchipped. Now all they need is a loving family of their own. Please contact Lorraine at Long Beach Spay and Neuter Foundation if interested in meeting these lovely kittens. (562)544-0335 or lbsn2006@yahoo.com

Featured This Week



doschinos STONERBURRITO
Munchies much?

Tag us at #OCWeekly for a chance to be featured!

WE BUY SURFBOARDS
ANY SIZE ANY CONDITION
CALL MARK 949-232-2603

EVICTION? / SHERIFF LOCKOUT?
714-265-7648 - from $99
www.StayPutForMonths.com

SYRENTIS CLINICAL RESEARCH
REFER A FRIEND, family member or neighbor who might benefit from participating in a clinical trial?
Refer a friend and earn a gift card as a thank you!
Call Today! 714-542-3008 | www.Syrentis.com

Fine Firearms
WE BUY GUNS!
Sell your Guns legally
Will make house calls. Lic. Dealer.
Will DO all legal transactions
finefirearms.oc@gmail.com
Call John 949-500-5944 fine-firearms.com

OCEANFRONT RECOVERY
Men's Addiction Treatment
oceanfrontrecovery.com
(888)918-8108

Living elements Landscape
The power of curb appeal
Landscape Design and Installation
Hardscape and Artifical Turf
Licensed and Insured | Lic #1013372
714 200-5668
Warranty on all work. Convenient and reliable

OC WEEKLY IS HIRING!
POSITION
Advertising
Submit your cover letter and resume to crebolledo@ocweekly.com

Still Got a Grip

Almost-famous rock band WANK celebrate their first new album in 20 years

BY NATE JACKSON



STEPHANIE ESTRADA

There's always been a subtle stroke of genius in the way WANK looked at their contribution to punk rock. By never firmly adhering to any formula, they often drove their critics crazy.

"Somebody told us a long time ago, 'You guys aren't focused. You're not a ska band, you're not a punk band. You're not a rock band or a reggae band,'" remembers guitarist Danny Walker. "He said, 'You're not really committing to anything, and it's pissing me off!'"

Luckily, the frustrations of others have never been a problem for WANK since forming in Huntington Beach in 1995. They probably care even less now that they've gone through the fires of show biz, health scares and battles with major labels, earning the respect of rock stars and selling a few records in between. It's still all about making the music they want to hear, finding the right outlet for rage, humor and hopes, with the occasional masturbation metaphor.

It has been years since the band's last album, and in advance of their long-awaited new release, they're serving up a set of shows that harkens back to where it all started for the Social Distortion protégés. This weekend, Anaheim's scrappy punk road house the Doll Hut is the home of WANK Weekend, featuring a mix of old and new material from the band (including the single "Salvation," which will be out by Thanksgiving), bolstered by a lineup of late-'90s OC bands who continue to rock against the tide of gray hair and onerous adulthood. On Friday, WANK will share the stage with Mr. Muranga and the Gasoline Addicts, followed by a Saturday show with the Cornfed Project and MonoDelux.

"It's totally getting back to our roots," says Walker, who helped to book talent for the club between 1995 and '98 alongside original owner Linda Jemison and the late Steve Soto of the Adolescents. "It's been, like, a decade since we played there. Before that, it's probably been another decade."

But twentysomething years ago, the Doll Hut is where the band's raucous performances, tight licks and wall-busting charisma got the attention of Mike Ness of Social Distortion, who would stop into the club randomly. After showing up to one of their shows amidst a mosh pit of fans and wild drunks, Ness approached them and offered to mentor and record them.

The backing of Ness led to a whirlwind in 1998 in which Walker, his high school friend Bobby Amodeo and his brother Spider grew from a barroom band to a major outfit signed to Madonna's former label Maverick Records, which rereleased their debut album, *Get a Grip on Yourself*. The band's eclectic, fireball energy fronted by the gravelly voiced attitude of Bobby made them up-and-coming stars.

However, the band never got the notoriety they deserved in their day, thanks to struggles with their label and a changing music climate; WANK disappeared right at the turn of the millennium. Walker fronted the band Handsome Devil in 2001 on RCA Records and released albums as a singer/songwriter. Meanwhile Bobby and Spider pursued careers in artist management. Since 2000, Bobby has endured a battle with leukemia, which sidelined a lot of his musical ambitions.

"I thought I was done," Bobby recalled in a 2015 interview with the *Weekly*. "I thought I was done in life—period. … I sold everything, checked into the hospital and did chemo for five years." Afterward, it took time for him to build up the strength and will to get back onstage. He channeled the anger, fear, and pain he felt as a cancer survivor into songwriting. "It was tough coming back from that, emotionally and physically," he says. "I'm ready. I feel the strongest I've ever felt."

When it was clear he'd be lucky enough to survive the Big C, the front man and bassist vowed to make the most of the time he'd been given, which led to the reunification of WANK in 2016 following a reunion show and a plan to record new material. Currently at work on their album, *White Knuckle Ride*, the band enlisted the help of another local rock star, Chris Shiflett of the Foo Fighters, who signed on to produce "Salvation."

Not only was Shiflett excited to record the song of friends he'd known since his days with No Use for a Name, but he also wanted to make them sound as great as possible. "[Shiflett] came in, knew exactly what parts he wanted to change in the song, what parts he wanted to keep in the song, what parts he wanted to get rid of in the song, and he had ideas for all of us," Bobby says about their recording session at Buzzbomb Studios in Orange. "Everything he wanted us to do, we executed, and the song elevated so much more. I already thought it was a good song, and he came in and made it that much better."

Another factor in making the song great was former Offspring guitarist Chris Higgins (a.k.a. Higgins X-13), who joined WANK's roster permanently this year and added his explosive power to the mix. The result was not so much a departure from the old sound as it was an affirmation that it can still work with the right tweaks made by people who are not only apt musicians, but also fans of the band.

"It's not the first time we've tried to record that song. We've tried to record the song, but it just didn't have the stuff or anything special," Walker says. "[Shiflett] immediately cut out the silly key changes. 'Don't get too tricky. Focus on this part. Don't try to impress me; rock me!'"

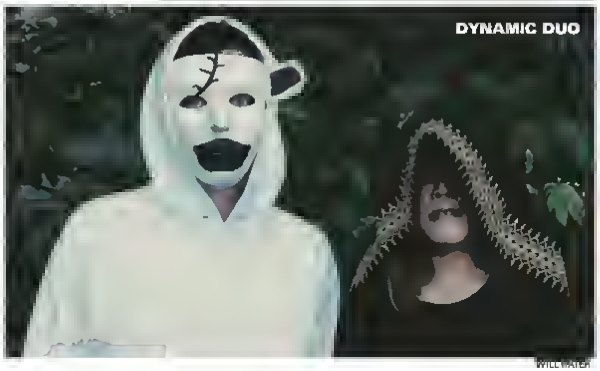
Taking that experience with them as they finish *White Knuckle Ride* (which will be out by Christmas), the band members are secure in where they're going based on how hard they've had to fight to keep their musical dreams alive in the face of personal and professional obstacles. Life is all over the place, as is their sound, until they decide to pull themselves together onstage. As always, the goal is to remain vexingly original.

"The new stuff we're recording it's not too far off from the kind of total mix of stuff that *Get a Grip on Yourself* was," Walker says. "Reggae influence with rock and punk rock and pop because there's harmonies going. It's all over the place, sorry. … So our friend who used to criticize us will still be pissed-off."

NJACKSON@OCWEEKLY.COM

THE WANK WEEKEND

at the Doll Hut, 107 S. Adams St., Anaheim, (562) 277-0075, facebook.com/worldfamousdh. With Mr. Muranga and Gasoline Addicts, Fri., 9 p.m.; with the Cornfed Project and MonoDelux, Sat., 9 p.m. $10. 21+



WILL WATER

Facing the Music

Koibito thrive on the art of anonymous noise

BY NATE JACKSON

There are plenty of potential motives behind wearing masks onstage, be it an artistic statement, a freakshow gimmick or just plain ol' stage fright. For Koibito, a Long Beach duo creating blissed-out, beat-scene psychedelia, their disguises aren't to conceal their identities. Instead, they're revealing them to you without the usual distractions.

"When you're fronting a band, you feel like you're representing the band with your voice and your stage presence," says guitarist/flutist Esther Kang, former front woman of King Kang. Onstage with Koibito, she dons a black sorcerer's cloak, leaving only her hands visible. "[This project] taught me to focus way more on my playing, the tones of the guitar and the flute and playing with that way more because that's how I'm communicating—not through my voice, which is what I was used to. It's a really cool challenge."

With her producer and partner Abbey Barnett, they are tearing up the local bar scene, playing moody sets that tell a story through ambient subtlety with pockets of 808-slapping savagery as Barnett's live iPad producing and finger drumming incites hoots and hollers from the audience. Last January, they released their debut EP, *Elian*, christened after the third-grade student who created the white, misshapen mask that Barnett wears onstage that has become the duo's calling card.

Barnett found the mask through her day job. One of her customers runs an afterschool art program for elementary-school kids, and Barnett's boss bought a bunch of their artwork for a buck or two to share with his employees. "He asked if I wanted any of it, and I said I wanted this mask—it looked really cool, and it was just so weird," Barnett says. "It had the kid's name who made it on the back, too. By putting it on, I really wanted to embody whatever was going on in his mind."

Though the original mask didn't survive very long (it was cracked, beat-up and ultimately melted after being left in a hot car), the band's sound endures and gets better with every incarnation.

With songs such as "Gingersoda" and "NYD," they paint aural dreamscapes steeped in cinematic romance, a trait that lends itself to the band's name (*koibito* means "lover" in Japanese). But Kang and Barnett didn't start making music together until about a year into their relationship, after Kang's previous band went on hiatus. "We had a few failed attempts where we said it wasn't gonna work," Kang recalls. "She was more into electronic, and I was so used to jamming with people with organic instruments that there was a disconnect there initially."

Despite the shaky start, they persevered, compiling a body of work they could perform at bars such as 4th Street Vine and Que Sera. Recently, they released their first video, "Caturday," created by Niv Rajendra, a visual artist from Shenzhen, China. They met through mutual friends via Instagram. Without knowing anything about the group, Rajendra heard the song and created the video, a beautifully cut mosaic of outdoor images spliced with footage of her partner asleep on a bed. The anonymous nature of its creation shows the value in what Koibito are going for by stripping away the pretext of their appearance to focus on the music.

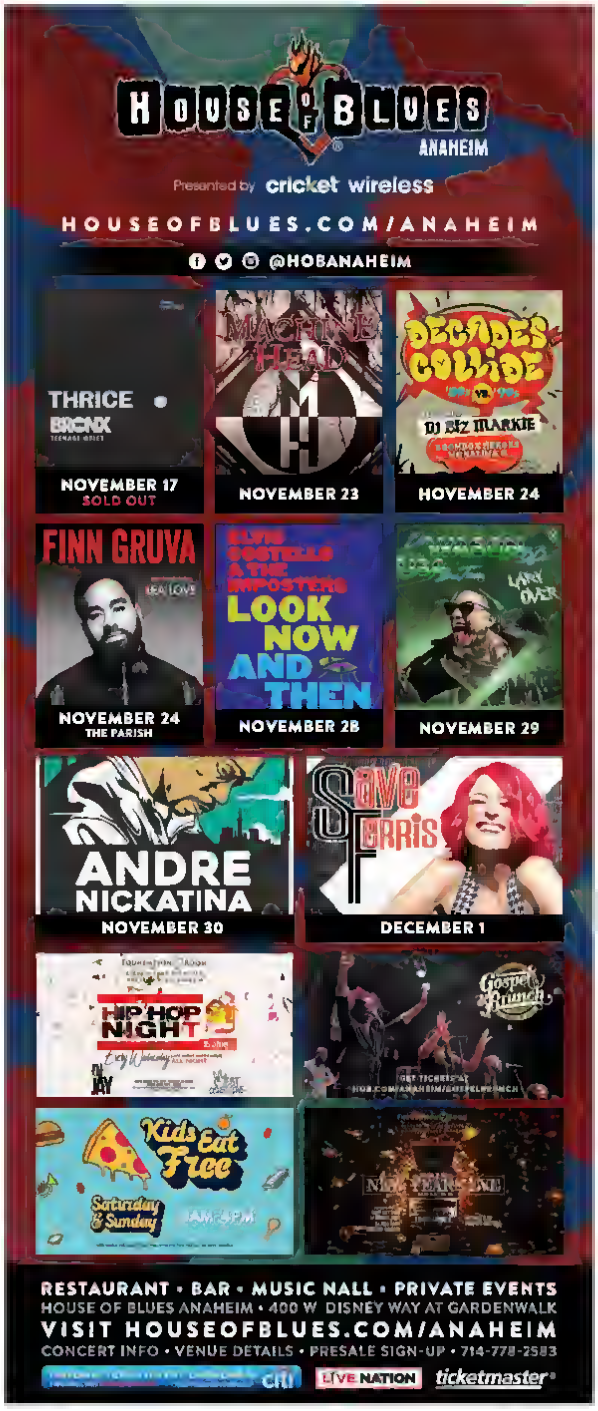
"It was a beautiful, accidental collaboration," Kang says. "She just went on a trip to Thailand, so she had all this footage of her and her partner, and she has such a cool eye for seeing everything around her. She captured the song perfectly."

As for their continued journey as lovers and band mates, Koibito are excited to experiment even more. "I think it was really freeing because we started with a blank slate, and there isn't a road map of lyrics to follow," Kang says. "It's just a blank canvas, and we create it together."

NJACKSON@OCWEEKLY.COM







concert guide»



TIM CADIENTE

Friday

CIRCA SURVIVE. 7 p.m., $32.50, all ages. House of Blues at Anaheim GardenWalk, 400 W. Disney Way, Anaheim. (714) 778-2583. www.houseofblues.com/anaheim.

THE HIGGS 8 p.m., $11, 21+. The Wayfarer, 843 W. 19th St., Costa Mesa. (949) 764-0039. www.wayfarercm.com.

JOYWAVE, SIR SLY, DDNNA MESALI 8 p.m., $21, all ages. The Observatory, 3503 S. Harbor Blvd., Santa Ana. (714) 957-0600. www.observatoryoc.com.

REAWAY AND TROPHY EYES, MICROWAVE; CAN'T SWIM, HOT MULLIGAN 7 p.m., $19, all ages. Chain Reaction, 1652 Lincoln Ave., Anaheim, (714) 635-6067. www.allages.com

THE SONICS 8 p.m., $25, 21+. Marty's On Newport, 14401 Newport Ave., Tustin, (714) 544-1995. www.martysonnewport.com

THROUGH THE ROOTS 8 p.m., $18, all ages. Garden Amp, 12762 Main St., Garden Grove. (949) 415-8544. gardenamp.com.

Saturday

A PERFECT CIRCLE 8 p.m., $69-$129, all ages. Honda Center, 2695 E. Katella Ave., Anaheim. www.hondacenter.com

AZIZI GIBSON; JEZ OIOR 8 p.m., $16-$65, all ages. The Observatory, 3503 S. Harbor Blvd., Santa Ana, (714) 957-0600. www.observatoryoc.com

THE COFFIS BROTHERS, HUNTER AND THE DIRTY JACRS; JANIE 8 p.m., $5, 21+. The Wayfarer, 843 W. 19th St., Costa Mesa. (949) 764-0039. www.wayfarercm.com

THE COMO LA FLOR RANO: A TRIBUTE TO SELENA 10:30 p.m., $10, 21+. Marty's On Newport, 14401 Newport Ave., Tustin, (714) 544-1995. www.martysonnewport.com

GNAR FEST, TOMORROWS TULIPS; LITTLE WINGS; WHITE FANG 4 p.m., $10, all ages. Garden Amp, 12762 Main St., Garden Grove. (949) 415-8544. gardenamp.com.

THRICE. 7 p.m., $37.50, all ages. House of Blues at Anaheim GardenWalk, 400 W. Disney Way, Anaheim. (714) 778-2583. www.houseofblues.com/anaheim.

Sunday

CHILDISH MAJOR 8 p.m., $12, all ages. The Constellation Room, 3503 S. Harbor Blvd., Santa Ana. (714) 957-0600. www.observatoryoc.com.

OIM, LAUNCER, COLIN CAULFIELD 8 p.m., $20, all ages. The Observatory, 3503 S. Harbor Blvd., Santa Ana. (714) 957-0600. www.observatoryoc.com.

Monday

GOLIATHAN/METAL ASSAULT RELEASE PARTY 8 p.m., $5, 21+. The Slidebar Rock N Roll Kitchen, 122 E. Commonwealth Ave., Fullerton, (714) 871-7469. www.slidebarfullerton.com.

THE GOSPEL SWAMP 8 p.m., free, 21+. The Wayfarer, 843 W. 19th St., Costa Mesa, (949) 764-0039. www.wayfarercm.com

KIIARA, ABIR. 8 p.m., $20, all ages. The Constellation Room, 3503 S. Harbor Blvd., Santa Ana. (714) 957-0600. www.observatoryoc.com.

Tuesday

FATHER, DANGER INCORPORATED; LIL HOUSE PHONE 8 p.m., $20, all ages. The Constellation Room, 3503 S. Harbor Blvd., Santa Ana. (714) 957-0600. www.observatoryoc.com.

P.O.O., NONPOINT, ISLANDER: 8 p.m., $18.50, all ages. The Observatory, 3503 S. Harbor Blvd., Santa Ana. (714) 957-0600. www.observatoryoc.com

TODD RUNDGREN 8 p.m., $65, all ages. Coach House, 33157 Camino Capistrano, San Juan Capistrano, (949) 496-8930. www.thecoachhouse.com.

Wednesday

DEATH BY STEREO, CORAL FANGS, SEIZURES, GUEST OJ GREG HETSON 8 p.m., $10-$12, 21+. The Wayfarer, 843 W. 19th St., Costa Mesa. (949) 764-0039. www.wayfarercm.com

EVERY TIME I DIE, TURN STILE, ANGEL OUST, VEIN 7 p.m., $25, all ages. The Observatory, 3503 S. Harbor Blvd., Santa Ana. (714) 957-0600. www.observatoryoc.com.

4R GRAVE 8 p.m., $18, 21+. Marty's On Newport, 14401 Newport Ave., Tustin. (714) 544-1995. www.martysonnewport.com

SKANKSGIVING WITH THE SKATALITES, THE STEADY 48S, HALF PAST TWO, BAH RAM YOU, OPPOSITE STANDARD 5 p.m., $10, all ages. Gardee Amp, 12762 Main St., Garden Grove. (949) 415-8544. gardeeamp.com.

TODD RUNDGREN 8 p.m., $65, all ages. Coach House, 33157 Camino Capistrano, San Juan Capistrano, (949) 496-8930. www.thcoachhouse.com

Thursday, Nov. 22

BIG SANDY AND HIS FLY-RITE BOYS 8 p.m., $18, 21+. Marty's On Newport, 14401 Newport Ave., Tustin. (714) 544-1995. www.martyseeewport.com


FREE
ADMISSION
WITH AD
HAPPY
HOUR
MON & THURS OPEN TO CLOSE
TUES, WED & FRIDAY 4PM-8PM
• $3 SHOTS
JACK, JIM, JOSE,
• BOTTLE SERVICE
STARTING AT $75
NOMINATED FOR
Best Strip Joint
BEST OF
OCWEEKLY
ADMISSION FREE
BEFORE 7PM DAILY
House of Eden
1189 E. ASH AVE. FULLERTON, 92831 • 714-447-0691
CONSTRUCTION FINISHED & STREET IS OPEN
VISA
ATM


TOPLESS • FULL BAR • TOPLESS • FULL BAR • TOPLESS • FULL BAR
SUNDAY & MONDAY
$15 LAP DANCES • 1/2 OFF ALL DRINKS
TUESDAY
$4 IMPORTS • $3 DOMESTICS
$9 BUD LIGHT & SHOCK TOP PITCHERS
$6 MICHELADAS • $5 MARGARITAS
1/2 OFF WELLS • $100 TITO'S BOTTLES
WEDNESDAY
$2 BEER BOTTLES $2 DRAFT BEERS
$2 WELLS 1/2 OFF CALLS
$2 OFF WINE 1/2 OFF CHAMPAGNE
THURSDAY
$9 BUD LIGHT & SHOCK TOP PITCHERS $4 CAPTAIN MORGAN
1/2 OFF WELLS BUSHMILLS BOTTLES
FRIDAY
$4 JIM BEAM & JOSE CUERVO $50 CIROC BOTTLES
SATURDAY
$4.75 FIREBALL $5 TITO'S VODKA
$9 BUD LIGHT & SHOCK TOP PITCHERS
$200 GREY GOOSE BOTTLES
CALIFORNIA GIRLS
ANAHEIM
EVERYDAY | HAPPY HOUR | NOON-7PM
$15 LAP DANCES | 1/2 OFF ALL DRINKS
WEEKLY SPECIALS
815 S. KRAEMER ST. ANAHEIM, CA 92804
714-835-9040 21+ W/ID CALIGIRLS714.COM
@CALIGIRLZ714
@CALIFORNIAGIRLSANAHEIM
@CALIGIRLSANAHEIM
1/2 OFF ENTRY
THIS COUPON IS GOOD FOR 1/2 OFF ENTRY INTO CALIFORNIA GIRLS.
NOT VALID DURING SPECIAL EVENTS. ONE PERSON PER COUPON ONLY. CANNOT BE COMBINED WITH ANY OTHER OFFER. VALID AT ANAHEIM LOCATION ONLY.
OC WKLY
TOPLESS • FULL BAR • TOPLESS • FULL BAR • TOPLESS • FULL BAR


TABOO
GENTLEMEN'S CLUB
HAPPY HOUR
2 FOR 1 DANCES
5-8PM DAILY
FREE
ADMISSION
ALL DAY, ALL NIGHT
BRING AD FOR ADMISSION
2017
BEST OF
Readers Poll
NOMINEE
OCWEEKLY
Nominated
BEST
STRIP JOINT
in OC
3025 LA MESA, ANAHEIM | 714 630 5069
ADULTOC.COM | FULLY NUDE | 18+ HIRING DANCERS!


CALIFORNIA GIRLS
SANTA ANA
NOVEMBER
24
8PM 2AM
Spanks Giving
1/2 OFF ENTRY
1 PERSON PER PASS. CANNOT BE COMBINED W/ ANY OTHER OFFER. VALID AT CALI GIRLS SANTA ANA LOCATION ONLY.
OC WKLY
THIS NORTH HARBOR BOULEVARD SANTA ANA, CA 92703
(714) 554-0481 18+ W/ID OPEN DAILY 11AM 2AM
@CALIGIRLZ714
@CALIFORNIAGIRLSSANTAANA
@CALIGIRLS SANTAANA



Bound and Gagging

I've always wanted to tie girls up, but I can never convince a woman to let me. Lately I've been exploring "bondage singles" sites online but I'm totally new to this. How do I know which ones I can trust? There are hundreds of profiles, but it's hard for me to believe I can really just answer an ad, meet a girl in a hotel room, and tie her up. It can't be that simple, can it?

The Internet's Enticing Dates

It can't be, and it isn't, TIED, because no woman in her right mind is going to let some man she's never met before tie her up in a hotel room. That's not to say it couldn't happen or hasn't ever happened, but women stupid enough to take that risk are rare—and it should go without saying that any singles website promising to provide lonely guys with an endless stream of stupid women is a scam. But you don't have to take my word for it. Justin Gorbey is a bondage practitioner and educator, as well as a professional artist and tattooer. Gorbey ties up a lot of women, and he doesn't think you're going to find someone on a "bondage singles" site, either.

"I would recommend this person step away from the dating sites and step into some educational group meet-ups or 'munches,'" said Gorbey. "TIED or any new person should focus on groups that match their own desires/interests, and connections will develop organically with time and effort—with *a lot* of fucking time and effort!"

Kink social and education groups organize online but meet up offline—face-to-face, IRL, in meatspace—at munches (educational talks, no actual play) and play parties (actual play, hence the name). To find the kink organization(s) in your area, TIED Gorbey suggests that you create a profile on FetLife, the biggest social network for kinky people, and start connecting with other like-minded kinksters at munches.

"Going to munches will not only give TIED a chance to meet people," said Gorbey, "but they'll also give him a 'guide' for how to act—most groups generally go over house safe words/etiquette/rules and consent/risk awareness at the beginning of a munch—and they'll also give what I call a 'visual vocabulary' of what a real-life scene looks like. Porn and fetish fantasy often distort our perceptions of what is plausible or even possible for real people in a real-life scenario. Just watching others play helped me identify the things I found attractive as both a top and a bottom."

There are lots of men and women out there who are interested in bondage, TIED, and the organized kink scene is the best place to find safe and sane play partners. You'll be able to interact with kinky women at munches and parties, women who will be a lot like-lier to let you tie them up after you've demonstrated your own safe and sane yourself.

"There are hours of intimacy before and after the moment captured for an Instagram photo," said Gorbey. "These relationships require trust, vulnerability and communication. These acts require a lot of hard work and commitment, and they expose a person to risk. That's why the only responsible answer to TIED's question is to seek education first and play partners second."

Justin Gorbey teaches workshops and intensives on a number of subjects centering on bondage and power-exchange dynamics. To see his work and learn about his workshops, follow him on Instagram @daskinbaku.

I'm a monogamous woman in a committed relationship with a nonmonogamous man. I try to be cool about his other relationships, but I'm trying to figure out how to bring some fire back into ours. I miss anal sex, but that's not on the table because he "doesn't like" how I taste. I've suggested bondage and anal, but he says he's "too tired." He can make plans with others to have exciting new experiences, but he doesn't have any energy for me. I'm at a loss. Counseling is not an option for us because he doesn't believe in that stuff. Any suggestions?

Seeking Adventurous Monogamishamy

Yes, stop doing his laundry or paying his rent or preparing his meals—stop doing whatever it is you're doing that your shit boyfriend values and is reluctant to give up, SAM, because it's clear he doesn't value *you*. DTMFA.

I'm a 44-year-old straight woman. I've been married for 14 years to a husband I love very much. We have two small children. Early in our courtship, I discovered his interest in bottoming during fem-Dom pegging sessions. I GGG'd his desires, and we explored there. He bought a variety of dildos, strap-on harnesses and kink ephemera, and I've thoroughly enjoyed the few times we've done this. But I've grown less interested over the years. We both work, there are kids to look after—and when we have sex, I just want to get it over with and move on with our day, not deal with the pageantry of dress up, stiletto heels, collars and cuffs, lubricating buttholes, graduating to bigger dildos in a session, etc. The vanilla-leaning sex we have is great, and we are both into it, but I know being bound and pegged is his fantasy and he is less fulfilled by not having it on the menu. How do I get more motivated to indulge him? Do I have to give him a pass to seek out a pro-Dom to indulge that? (Not sure how I feel about that.) Ultimately, I don't hate indulging his fantasy, and it really does lift for him. Not sure what to do.

Frequently Evading My Dude's Obsessions Mostly

You discovered your husband's kinks during your courtship—an unspecified period of time prior to the wedding, the kids, etc. And while you say you've GGG'd his kinks over the 14-plus years you've been together, FEMDOM, it's hard to square that claim with this: "I've thoroughly enjoyed [pegging him] *the few times we've done this*." Indulging someone a few times over 14-plus years hardly counts as GGG-ing their desires.

Being "good-giving and game" for anything—within reason—doesn't obligate us to do whatever our partners want. But if something is truly central to your partner's erotic self, then being GGG—being a loving partner—means making an accommodation. FEMDOM, finding a work-around that allows your partner to express this aspect of their sexuality without requiring you to do something you find tedious, a turnoff or traumatizing. That accommodation can be something as simple as cheerfully allowing your partner to indulge their kinks with porn or during solo play (emphasis on the word *cheerfully*) to something as challenging as allowing your partner to explore their kinks with others, e.g., play partners or professionals.

If your husband isn't feeling neglected—if he enjoys hurry-up-and-get-it-over with sex as much as you do and wants to be tied up and pegged only once every five years—then you don't have a problem. But if he's feeling resentful, you do have a problem. Resentment has a way of metastasizing into bitterness, and bitterness has a way of curdling into the kind of anger that can doom a relationship.

So check in with your husband. FEMDOM, and be clear about your feelings: You don't hate indulging his fantasy, but you're both busy, you have small children and his fantasies require a lot of prep and setup. Tell him you want him to be happy—and, hey, if he is happy then great. But if he's not, then it's time to talk accommodation. You don't want him to go without, you don't want him to see a pro, and you don't want him to feel bad about the sex you do have and both enjoy. So how about this: You get grandparents or good friends to look after your kids once a year while you spend a restful weekend in a nice hotel pegging the husband's ass between spa treatments.

On the Lovecast (savagelovecast.com): Drinking in moderation—is this even possible? Contact Dan via mail@savagelove.net, follow him on Twitter @fakedansavage, and visit ITMFA.org

SavageLove

» DAN SAVAGE



COURTESY OF HOLY SMOKES

TOKE OF THE WEEK
» JEFFERSON VANBILLIARD

Holy Smokes Tahoe OG

Can anyone tell me when the Catholic church changed the reply to "peace be with you" from "also with you" to "with you and your soul"? I recently attended mass with my grandmother, and the look of disappointment on her face when she realized how dated my knowledge was sent shivers down my spine.

Lucky for me, I had this expertly rolled cone in my pocket to get myself back into the Lord's good graces. The Tahoe OG-stuffed joint packs a righteous fury of concentrated holy oil and kief so magnificent you'd think it was crafted by Jehovah himself. This beacon of light clocks in at a healthy 25 percent and contains nothing but pure cannabis infused love without any demonic spirits or pesticides to lead you astray.

It's umami in taste, and thick, foggy smoke will exercise all your demons, so light up a chariot of fire and feel the holy spirit take you to the pearly gates with Holy Smokes! And if you're reading this, Darlene, I love you, and I promise I'll try to go to mass more often!

LETTERS@OCWEEKLY.COM

Available at Mr Nice Guy OC, 730 E. Dyer Rd., Santa Ana, (714) 477-6892.

SEE MORE INDUSTRY NEWS AND REVIEWS AT PotPlus.com

CHURCH OF NEWPORT MESA

DEALS

DEALS VALID FROM 11/15/18 - 11/21/18 WITH AD/FLYER
CLOSING AT 6:00PM ON THANKSGIVING

CARTRIDGES
BRASS KNUCKLES 2G FOR $40
HEAVY HITTER 2 FOR $70
KING PEN 2 FOR $70
DRIPPY CARTS 2 FOR $45
ATOMIC CART/YING YANG CART 1 FOR $20
FLOWER OF LIFE CBD 1 FOR $15
UNCHARTED EXOTICS 2 FOR $40
PLAN B 2 FOR $35

EDIBLES
TIKI KILLERS 1000MG/2000MG $5 OFF
CANNA NANO CBD WATER 2 FOR $15
WEETOS 2 FOR $15
THE HABIT DRINKS 2 FOR $25
CBD PRODUCTS $5 OFF
BUD MAH CHOCOLATE $5 OFF
SUGAR STONED 2 FOR $25
CANAPA CUISINE BUY 1 GET 1 FREE!!!

PRE-ROLLS
2020 FUTURE 2 FOR $45 / THE REAL KURUPT
MOONROCK 2 FOR $35 / FIRESTIK 2 FOR $25
HASH BULLET 2 FOR $15

WAX BDGD DEALS
HOUSE WAX. 2G FOR $45
$15/G - 10g for $80 / $20/G - 10G FOR $115
$30/G - 10G FOR $160

WAX
HOUSE CRUMBLE 2G FOR $25
POTENT POTION 2G FOR $50
LALLIPOP EXTRACTS HUG RUN 2G FOR $50
VAPER EXTRACT 2G FOR $50
GOLANI NUG RUN 1G $5 OFF
TRAVELLING HIGH BUDDIES $5 OFF
THE CLARITY 2 FOR $35

FIRST TIME PATIENT
FREE GRAM OH THE SAME SHELF
WITH MINIMUM DONATION OF $40

REFERRAL PATIENT
FREE TOP SHELF JOINT & FREE
CANAPA CUISINE COOKIE

FLOWER DEALS $5/G SHAKE & POPCORN
$10/G SHAKE & POPCORN
MID SHELF: 56G FOR $240
DAILY DEALS. 56G FOR $180

$5 OFF MINIMUM DONATION OF $40 | $10 OFF WHEN YOU SPEND OVER $100 | $10 OFF 1G WAX $70+ | $5 OFF EDIBLES 1000MG+ | $7 GRAMS PRIVATE RESERVE | $10 GRAMS EXCLUSIVE SHELF

1775 Newport Blvd, Costa Mesa 92627 - Located Behind CoNav
Business Hours: 9am - 2am (Last Call 1:45am)
949-501-8410

SAHARA
THEATER
Fully Nude
18+
Free Admission*
DAY & NIGHT
*AD NEEDED FOR FREE ENTRY
New
VIP SPECIALS!
Log onto
saharatheater.xxx
for roll call updates & weekly promotions
1210 S. State College Blvd, Ste. C, Anaheim, CA 92806
714.772.2242
/SAHARATHEATER
@SAHARA_THEATER
*ONE MINIMUM DRINK PURCHASE REQUIRED

NEW CBD SHOP IN ORANGE COUNTY
WELLNESS SOLUTIONS
8220 KATELLA AVE STE. G STANTON 714-477-4105
OCWELLNESSSOLUTIONS.COM
HEMPSTRAX
CBD RICH HEMP EXTRACTS
HEMPSTRAX SALVE
HEMPSTRAX SALVE
HEMPSTRAX
FULL SPECTRUM & ISOLATE OILS
WE ALSO CARRY PRODUCTS FROM THESE TRUSTED VENDORS

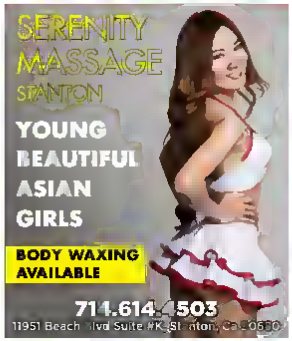
ORANGE COUNTY CANNABIS CLUB & HEAVY HITTERS PRESENTS
NICK DIAZ
MEET & GREET
SATURDAY 11.17.18
PHOTOS
AUTOGRAPHS
& MORE
4PM-6PM
21+ / *ID/PASSPORT REQUIRED
BEST OF WINNER
www.oc3dispensary.com
OC3 LICENSE #: A10-17-0000061-TEMP


999 Roses
Beautiful Asian Staff
14291 Euclid St.
Unit D 111, Garden Grove
714.554.3936

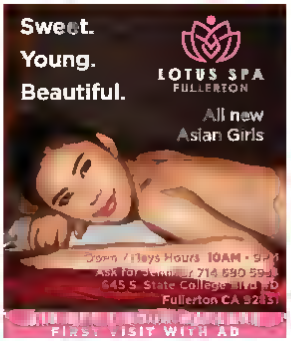

Good 9 Massage Spa in Orange
BEAUTIFUL ASIAN STAFF
$10 OFF
2942 E. Chapman Ave #B Orange, 92869


Sun Massage
BEAUTIFUL & PROFESSIONAL LATINA STAFF
714-605-4010


HEALTH BEAUTY SPA
Full Body Massage
$35/Hour for any service
Open 10am - 8pm | (714) 941-9144
665 N Tustin St unit X Orange Co, 92867

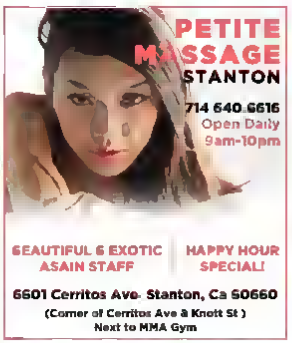

SERENITY MASSAGE
STANTON
YOUNG BEAUTIFUL ASIAN GIRLS
BODY WAXING AVAILABLE
714.614.4503


GRAND OPENING
Harmony Massage
ORANGE
30 MIN $35
1 HR $50
SENSUAL RELAXING MASSAGE
657.333.6133
1615 E. Heim Ave Ste 205 Orange, CA 92865


Sweet.
Young.
Beautiful.
LOTUS SPA FULLERTON
All new Asian Girls
FIRST VISIT WITH AD


LAVENDER MASSAGE
STANTON
BEAUTIFUL & YOUNG | SEXY & FUN
ASIAN & LATINA GIRLS
$10 OFF 2 GIRL HAPPY HOUR SPECIAL
714-766-9229


AFTER DARK
THE NIGHT IS YOUNG
We're turning down the lights with offers and specials from the sexiest places in OC... Right into your inbox.
Sign up now to gain access to our After Dark Newsletter!
ocweekly.com/subscribe
OCWEEKLY


PETITE MASSAGE
STANTON
714 640.6616
Open Daily 9am-10pm
BEAUTIFUL & EXOTIC ASAIN STAFF
HAPPY HOUR SPECIAL!
6601 Cerritos Ave. Stanton, Ca 90660
(Corner of Cerritos Ave & Knott St)
Next to MMA Gym


Happy Massage
SPECIAL FOR 2 GIRLS
FREE Table Shower or $10 OFF
Young & Beautiful Asian & Latina Full body massage, body scrub deep tissue, Thai hot stone.
open late
Private rooms, come try us and you will be back.
714-549-2025 | Open 7 days a week | Accepts VS/MC
2209 S. MAIN ST. SANTA ANA, CA 92707


NIRVANA Massage
Special!
$30 ½ Hr
PROFESSIONAL SERVICE
ATTRACTIVE GORGEOUS & YOUNG
562-296-8984 | Private & Lux Rooms
4296 Katella Ave. Los Alamitos CA 90720


www.beebeespamassage.com
GRAND OPENING!!
(714) 484-2958
Bee Bee SPA
CALL FOR APPOINTMENT
FULL BODY MASSAGE
FACIAL & BODY WAXING
20% OFF!
OPEN 7 DAYS
10AM - 10PM
FREE VICHY SHOWER!
5919 Cerritos Ave. Cypress, CA 90630



CONDITIONS: All advertisements are published upon the representation by the advertiser and/or agency that the agency and advertiser are authorized to publish the entire contents and subject matter thereof, that the contents are not unlawful, and do not infringe on the rights of any person or entity and that the agency and advertiser have obtained all necessary permission and releases. Upon the *OC Weekly*'s request, the agent or advertiser will produce all necessary permission and releases. In consideration of the publication of advertisements, the advertiser and agency will indemnify and save the *OC Weekly* harmless from and against any loss or expenses arising out of publication of such advertisements. The publisher reserves the right to revise, reject or omit without notice any advertisement at any time. The *OC Weekly* accepts no liability for it's failure, for any cause, to insert an advertisement. Publication and placement of advertisements are not guaranteed. Liability for any error appearing in an advertisement is limited to the cost of the space actually occupied. No allowance, however, will be granted for an error that does not materially affect the value of an advertisement. To qualify for an adjustment, any error must be reported within 15 days of publication date. Credit for errors is limited to first insertion. Drawings, artwork and articles for reproduction are accepted only at the advertiser's risk and should be clearly marked to facilitate their return. The *OC Weekly* reserves the right to revise its advertising rates at any time. Announcements of an increase shall be made four weeks in advance to contract advertisers. No verbal agreement affecting the rates and/or the terms of the rate card shall be recognized.

EMPLOYMENT

Market Research Analyst Bachelor's Degree in Economics or related req. E/T. Resume to Jake Sejin Oh, Needcare Inc, 5681 Beach Blvd, Ste 100, Buena Park, CA 90621

Cost Analyst: Prepare cost estimate. Analyze ways to reduce cost. Bachelor's in Business or Business Administration. CV to HR, Pac-Dent Inc, 670 Endeavor Circle, Brea, CA 92821

Senior Systems Engineer, OBDII sought by Karma Automotive in Irvine, CA. Master's plus 2 yr exp. in related field. Send resume to: Jennifer Jeffries, Director, HR, 9950 Jeronimo Road, Irvine, CA 92618 or email careers@karma-automotive.com

Interested candidates send resume to Google LLC, PO Box 26184 San Francisco, CA 94126 Attn: V Murphy. Please reference job # below. **Software Engineer** (Irvine, CA) Design, develop, modify &/or test software needed for various Google projects. #1615 10210 Exp Incl: C++ or Java, Unix or Linux, data structures, algorithms & complexity analysis, SQL, HTML, Javascript, XML, or PHP & sw dev.

Dental Assistant Wanted. X-Ray License. Externs Welcome. email: frontoffice@gtfamilydentistry.com

Engineering Manager in Orange, CA masters in engineering management or related + 3 mos exp. in the job or in a project mgr or related occupation. Mail resume to Archico Design Build Inc., 1835 W Orangewood Ave, Ste. 325, Orange, CA 92868

Database Administrator Develop & maintain database for online fashion mdse. co. Req. 2 yrs of exp. Mail resume: Illilly Inc, 650 S Grand Ave #107 Santa Ana, CA 92705

Graphic Designer f/t. Design and create minimalist designs and arts by melding sports and design, at least 2 yrs of exp. in Graphic Design, Graphic Art or related field req'd. Job site: 321 W. Katella Ave. #136, Anaheim, CA 92802. Resume to: Minimalist Design Studio, Inc. @ 13217 Jamboree Rd., Ste 269, Tustin, CA 92782

Interested candidates send resume to Google LLC, PO Box 26184 San Francisco, CA 94126 Attn: V Murphy. Please reference job # below. **Software Engineer** (Irvine, CA) Design, develop, modify &/or test software needed for various Google projects. #1615 27852 Exp Incl: C++, Java, & Python; distrib storage sys, distrib & parallel processing systems and data analysis, mapreduce, API dev. or GWT

Computer Programmer. Develop & write prog. for bus. sys. Min. AA in Comp. Sci. or 2 yr exp. req'd. Send resume to Solomon America, Inc. 10540 Talbert Ave., Ste. 110, Fountain Valley, CA 92708

Principal Electronics Engineer. Research & develop microwave & RF sys. MS in EE or equiv. & 2 yrs exp. in EE req'd. Send resume to KMW USA, Inc., 1816 E. Orangethorpe Ave., Fullerton, CA 92831

Computer Programmer. Develop & write prog. for bus. sys. Min. AA in Comp. Sci. or 2-yr exp. req'd. Send resume to Solomon America, Inc. 10540 Talbert Ave., Ste. 110, Fountain Valley, CA 92708

Administrative Assistant High School Diploma Req. $40,622/yr. E/T. Resume to Seunghyun Nam, Alisha & SH Investment, Inc., 6301 Beach Blvd, #304, Buena Park, CA 90621

Graphic Designer. Draw graphic designs for company products. Req. Certi in Digital Graphics Production, Digital Media Design, or Graphic Design. Mail resume: Kadesh, Inc, 7341 Lincoln Way, Garden Grove, CA 92841

Market Research Manager. E/T. Research & analyze current market demand & forecast sales trends in video security products. Marketing Economics or related or 2 yrs of exp. in job offered. Mail resume to: BIG CART CORPORATION, 16682 Millikan Ave., Irvine, CA 92606

Principal Electronics Engineer. Research & develop microwave & RF sys. MS in EE or equiv. & 2 yrs exp. in EE req'd. Send resume to KMW USA, Inc., 1816 E. Orangethorpe Ave., Fullerton, CA 92831

Graphic Designer. Draw graphic designs for company products. Req. Certi in Digital Graphics Production, Digital Media Design, or Graphic Design. Mail resume: Kadesh, Inc, 7341 Lincoln Way, Garden Grove, CA 92841

Interested candidates send resume to: Google LLC, PO Box 26184 San Francisco, CA 94126 Attn: V Murphy. Please reference job # below. **Software Engineer** (Irvine, CA) Design, develop, modify &/or test software needed for various Google projects. #1615 35731 Exp Incl: Java, Javascript, Objective C, or Python; ETL Pipelines; API dsgn; data analysis; database sys or SQL; performance optimization algorithms; data structures; machine learning; or distrib sys & object-oriented programming

Sales Engineer: provide technical support to sales team 40hrs/wk. Send resume to Neotec USA Inc. Attn: HR, 20280 S. Vermont Ave, Ste 200, Torrance, CA 90502

Project Engineering Manager (Yorba Linda, CA) Design engineering systems for the automation of industrial tasks. Create mechanical design documents for parts, assemblies & finished products. Maintain technical project files and test design solutions. 40hrs/wk. Master's degree in Automation Engineering or related required. Resume to KPI Healthcare, Inc. Attn: Steven Minn, 23865 Via Del Rio, Yorba Linda, CA 92887

Prophecy Consulting Inc has the following open positions I Irvine CA) 1) Sr Applications Packager to apply advanced theoretical & practical knowledge of Compr Science principles & concepts to create, modify & test comp app coding & scripting. 1) Sr Database Administrator/Administer test, & implement comp databases; apply advanced knowledge of database mangmnt sys. No travel/telecomm. Posns are proj-based @ various unantic U.S. sites. Relo may be req'd at project-end. Send resume to Prophecy Consulting Inc 7545 Irvine Center Drive Suite 200 Irvine California 92618

SAP Systems Manager sought by Karma Automotive in Irvine, CA. Bachelor's plus 5-yr prog. exp. in related field. Send resume to: Jennifer Jeffries, Director, HR, 9950 Jeronimo Road, Irvine, CA 92618 or email careers@karma-automotive.com

Project Engineering Manager (Yorba Linda, CA) Design engineering systems for the automation of industrial tasks. Create mechanical design documents for parts, assemblies & finished products. Maintain technical project files and test design solutions. 40hrs/wk. Master's degree in Automation Engineering or related required. Resume to KPI Healthcare, Inc. Attn: Steven Minn, 23865 Via Del Rio, Yorba Linda, CA 92887

PCB Design Engr (Job code: PDE-SB) Design & layout complex, multi-layer PCBs using Altium 16. Reqs BS+2yrs exp. Mail resumes to Boundary Devices, Attn: HR, 7 Orchard Rd, Ste 102, Lake Forest, CA 92630. Must ref job title & code

REAL ESTATE FOR SALE

FIRST TIME BUYER'S PROGRAMS !!!! $1000 Down. Many Homes Available! All SoCal Areas! Will consider Bad Credit. 4% APR. Call or Text Agent: **562-675-4906**

SERVICES

530 MISC. SERVICES

Living Elements Landscaping. The power of curb appeal. Landscape Design and Installation. All aspects of landscaping. Hardscape and artificial turf. Drought tolerant concepts. Licensed and Insured. Lic #1013372. Warranty on all work. Convenient and reliable. Call (714)200-5668

FIRST TIME BUYER'S PROGRAMS!!!! $1000 Down. Many Homes Available! All SoCal Areas! Will consider Bad Credit. 4% APR. Call or Text Agent: 562-675-4906

WANTS TO purchase minerals and other oil & gas interests. Send details to: P.O. Box 13557, Denver, Co 80201

Fire and Fury

Oh, what a week it was!

BY JIM WASHBURN

I wish I felt more joyful about the outcome of our election last week. It was remarkable, certainly, but not *sweepingly* remarkable

You know the scene in *O Brother, Where Art Thou?* in which the Foggy Bottom Boys have been exposed by a racist Southern pol, who tries to rile the crowd by appealing to their racism, but instead finds himself run out of town on a rail because they're good and done with that old shit?

That's what I was hoping for, that OC and the nation would take a good look at our recent history and join in agreeing that it's not a matter of left or right now, but rather that it's up or down, and we're not going to follow our ochre ogre of a president down his rabbit hole of lies and abuse.

Donald Trump wasn't on the ballot, so it's not as simple as that. The most we could hope for is to put some brakes on the guy. What we got is one less brake than a bicycle, the House of Representatives, but not the Senate.

There is plenty the House can do, and I'm going to love seeing Adam Schiff with a gavel in his hand. But it's the Republican Senate that gets to approve Trump's ideologue judges and venal, unqualified appointments. If the House ever finds cause and courage to impeach Trump, it is the Senate that decides the outcome.

Let's celebrate some of the fine things about last Tuesday. California is more united than ever, sending more Democrats to Congress and the statehouse, with Orange County doing its part. The vote count was still under way at this writing, but it looks as if we're sending at least four Democrats to the House and maybe only two Republicans, and Dana Rohrabacher isn't one of them. The race in the 45th District remains too close to call, but at last tally Democrat Katie Porter has nudged ahead of Mimi Walters.

Here and across the country voters turned out in record numbers for a midterm election, including record numbers of young voters (though still not nearly enough, since it's their future we're despoiling today). And we need even more record numbers to offset the voter suppression and gerrymandering in many states. Consider North Carolina, where 1,747,742 Democrat votes earned three House seats, while 1,638,684 Republican votes got 10 seats.

Three more states voted to legalize weed. Florida voted to restore felons' voting rights. More women and folks of color were elected. Arizona just elected its first Democratic senator in 30 years, and it's a bisexual woman! It's a shame Beto O'Rourke didn't win in Texas, and an even bigger shame that Georgia's Stacey Abrams has to fight for a fair vote count. And Republican voters have been making it clearer what their party has become, electing some out-and-out racists, plus two guys under criminal indictment and a dead pimp. It's a big tent!



FIRE PARTY

COURTESY JIM WASHBURN

The day after the election, Trump showed anew why we need a robust check on his actions. He fired Jeff Sessions, who has done a stellar job of serving the Trump agenda except for one thing: recusing himself from overseeing the Russia investigation.

Lest there was any doubt Trump fired Sessions for that one reason, look to the guy he named to replace him as interim Attorney General. Matthew Whitaker, whose sole distinguishing quality (aside from looking as if he'd play Lex Luthor in a Belorussian *Superman* knockoff) is that he openly hates the Mueller investigation he's now supposed to oversee. And of all the people in the U.S. Trump could have picked as our chief law-enforcement officer, he might have chosen one who wasn't affiliated with a Florida patent-promotion company that was recently fined for scamming its customers—particularly veterans—out of $26 million.

Meanwhile, my state is on fire, and all Trump can think to do is lob unfounded insults and threats at us. "There is no reason for these massive, deadly and costly forest fires in California except that forest management is so poor," Trump tweeted, as he does whenever people are burning to death here. "Billions of dollars are given each year, with so many lives lost, all because of gross mismanagement of the forests. Remedy now, or no more Fed payments!"

A U.S. president has greater access to scientific research and expert advice than any other person on Earth, yet Trump is always that drunk at the end of the bar, parroting something he heard on some internet backwater.

There are PLENTY of reasons for these fires. How about climate change and drought? How about bark beetles or faulty electrical lines? And how exactly is California's forest management an issue when the vast majority of our forested land is under federal control—you know, that part of the government Trump runs? The only action he has taken there in his nearly two years in office is to cut funds for forest management.

And it might be noted that the Woolsey fire—the horrific one nearest us—is not in a goddamn forest. It's scrub brush and the charred homes, dreams and lives of the people Trump is supposed to represent. It's a similar story with the Camp fire up north.

And bitching about "the billions of dollars given each year"? Fuck you, Don. California gives more to the federal government than any other state, and it gets a whole lot less back because it's essentially subsidizing the goober states that hate it.

I would very much like to have a president who concerns himself with facts—particularly in light of a situation in which there is so much loss and suffering—instead of one who is cyber-spitting his hate and lies at people who are struggling to fight an apocalyptic disaster with every ounce of life they have.

As generally pleased as I am with the bluing of Orange County, I do feel we're letting the nation down a bit. With Rohrabacher's exit, this is the first time in more than six decades that we haven't sent an exemplary nutcase to Congress.

From 1953 to 1970, we had James B. Utt, who railed that rock & roll was a communist plot and in 1963 claimed "a large contingent of barefooted Africans" was training in Georgia to forcibly put the U.S. under the United Nations' heel.

Then we had Congressman John Schmitz, perhaps the only guy tossed out of the John Birch Society for being too extreme. When Richard Nixon made his historic visit to China, Schmitz groused the president should have stayed there. His solution to segregation was "have one school that the blacks could go to, one school that all the whites could go to, and those who want to mix go to a third school."

We hit our apex with former talk-radio host Bob Dornan, who during one election run declared, "Every lesbian spear-chucker in this country is hoping I get defeated"; another time, he claimed, "Jane Alexander defends the slopping around of AIDS-infecting blood!" He once punched a fellow congressman on the House floor, where he also publicly outed a fellow Republican as gay. That was an obsession of his. Even if there were a dick in Dornan's mouth, it couldn't be thinking as many gay thoughts as his brain did.

Rohrabacher was the last of the great OC wild men (you can read plenty about him elsewhere in this issue), and there's no one on the local scene to follow him. Without those, and without folks mooning the Amtrak in San Juan Capistrano, what's left to represent OC to the world?

LETTERS@OCWEEKLY.COM

VOTED BEST LAWYER FOR 2018

OCWEEKLY

Ali Razavi



THANK YOU FOR VOTING, ORANGE COUNTY!

"Let Your Voice Be Heard."

PERSONAL INJURY • CAR ACCIDENTS • BICYCLE ACCIDENTS • DOG BITES • CATASTROPHIC INJURIES

EMPLOYMENT LAW • HARASSMENT • MEAL AND REST BREAK VIOLATIONS • WRONGFUL TERMINATION

949.734.0476

RAZAVI Law Group

@RazaviLawGroup

RAZAVILAWGROUP.COM

PURCHASE LEGAL CANNABIS

MUST BE 21 YEARS OF AGE TO PURCHASE RECREATIONAL (NON-MEDICINAL) CANNABIS

SCSA

SOUTH COAST SAFE ACCESS

LICENSED & LEGAL

LARGE SELECTION
CBD PRODUCTS

SENIOR/DISABILITY
10% OFF

VETERANS
25% OFF

STUDENTS
10% OFF

RETIRED LAW ENFORCEMENT
20% OFF

WEBSITE
SOUTHCOASTSAFEACCESS.COM

CALL
949.474.7272

STORE HOURS
MON-SAT 8AM-10PM
SUN 10AM-8PM

FIND US
1900 E WARNER AVE,
SANTA ANA, CA, 92705

2017 BEST OF Readers' Poll NOMINEE OC WEEKLY

RECREATIONAL (NON-MEDICINAL) CANNABIS SALES ARE SCHEDULED TO BE PERMITTED BY SELECT LICENSED ENTITIES STARTING JANUARY 1, 2018. ADVERTISER IS CURRENTLY A LICENSED MEDICINAL CANNABIS DISPENSARY HAS SUBMITTED THE REQUISITE APPLICATIONS FOR RECREATIONAL SALES AND ANTICIPATES OBTAINING FULL LICENSURE FOR RECREATIONAL SALES STARTING JANUARY 1, 2018. COMMENCEMENT OF RECREATIONAL SALES BY ADVERTISER ON JANUARY 1, 2018 IS CONDITIONED ON OBTAINING FULL LICENSURE OR EXEMPTION THEREFROM.